

ANNALS OF IOWA



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ARCH W. McFARLANE
Senator, Representative, Lieutenant Governor
President Pioneer Lawmakers of Iowa

Annals of Iowa

ESTABLISHED 1863

VOL. XXXIII, No. 1

DES MOINES, JULY, 1955

THIRD SERIES

Thirty-third Biennial Sessions of Iowa Pioneer Lawmakers

BY WALTER H. BEAM, SECRETARY

The Thirty-third biennial meeting of members of the Pioneer Lawmakers Association of Iowa opened in the General Dodge room at the State Historical building in Des Moines, March 22, 1955, with the association president, Sen. Arch W. McFarlane, of Waterloo, presiding. Of the sixty and more present almost every one had served in some session of the Iowa general assembly with Mr. McFarlane, for he holds the unique and distinguished record of serving in more Iowa assemblies than any other man, living or dead. He entered the House of Representatives first in 1915; since that time he has missed only four sessions of the General Assembly. He was speaker of the house in 1919 and 1921; a member of the Senate in 1927 and the present session; lieutenant governor in 1929 and 1931. He is the only man who has served as a member in both house and senate and officially presided twice over each.

The forenoon program began at ten o'clock with the invocation by the Rev. C. E. Lookingbill, of Nevada, a member of the association.

President McFarlane: The Governor of Iowa has been invited to address this body, as is the usual custom. We are to be welcomed this morning by our new governor, who is almost a pioneer lawmaker himself. He was a member of the Forty-seventh, Forty-eighth and Forty-ninth General Assemblies; was appointed attorney gen-

eral of Iowa in 1953, and elected governor in 1954. Without doubt, he is one of the outstanding citizens of Iowa, and is going to make one of Iowa's best governors. The pioneers here today are in position to be of assistance to him, as we have been in the past. It is my pleasure to present to you Governor Leo A. Hoegh:

IOWA'S RICH HISTORICAL PAST

Mr. President and Pioneer Lawmakers of Iowa: It is for me an enriching experience to share this occasion with you today, and I should like to thank you all for your graciousness in inviting me to be with you. Your records in office, your accomplishments as lawmakers, your lives themselves — all these are both a challenge and inspiration to those of us who would follow in your footsteps. As your governor, I am delighted to have this chance to say to all of you—"Welcome back to Capitol Hill."

This great state of ours has a rich political and historic past—you have been the leaders in the writing and making of this grand heritage which we cherish so proudly today. From the days of the first settlers, politics has flourished in the culturally rich environment of Iowa, and since the days before the Civil War, Iowans have been leaders in national affairs. We have taken our politics seriously—and that is a good thing. Democracy is a demanding form of government. It can flourish only when every individual within its framework combines his native intelligence and his educational advantages with constantly keen interest in the political problems of the day. All of you by action and by word have for these long years maintained not only your own personal interest in politics, but have stimulated the interest of thousands upon thousands of your fellow Iowans in these matters. You have helped to build and to maintain the democratic ideal in Iowa.

Those of us who wrestle today with the present problems of state government sometimes forget that you who came before us wrestled with issues fully as complex and controversial. It is a healthy thing for us today to look back on occasion and to draw renewed strength from the realization that our predecessors fought with and solved so many troublesome problems of other days and other years. And it is even more heartening to review the pages of our legislative history and see how rarely were you wrong. Our pioneer lawmakers have builded wisely—you have given us a sound foundation upon which to build even higher.

I find as I speak that I am inclined to speak of the pioneer lawmakers in the past tense. Nothing could be more inaccurate. For it would seem in Iowa at least that a pioneer

lawmaker, unlike an old soldier, does not fade away. He keeps going to the very end. We have, of course, in Senator McFarlane a wonderful example of this trait. Representative, Senator, Lt. Governor—for over forty years he has fought for a better Iowa and today he marches on as strong and vigorous as ever.

ONCE A BATTLER—ALWAYS ONE

I have noted recently too, that some of our old friends who have ostensibly retired from active life just can't resist the call to battle on occasion. Our beloved Dan Turner, I note by the papers, had some pungent comments to make recently about schools—he even rated the No. 1 editorial spot in a certain Des Moines newspaper as a result. And a few months ago I saw a picture in the Des Moines paper which carried me back some twenty years. It was a photo of our good friend, United States Senator L. J. Dickinson, and "Dick" was haranguing a crowd as in days of old—white hair gleaming, left arm pumping, and voice booming out the word to the enthralled listeners. The world has not passed you gentlemen by—for that we are all grateful.

I spoke a moment ago of the rich heritage that is ours in the realm of politics. Every small town, every county courthouse has its own dramatic story to tell of the campaigns and the campaigners of yesterday. Many of you are a part of these stories and of these campaigns. I wish that every Iowa schoolchild might have the opportunity to read the biographies of our giants of the past. I wish that they might come to know of the national campaigns that were fought in part in this state of ours through the years, and I wish that they might come to appreciate the truly significant role which Iowa and Iowans have played in the making of modern America.

I enjoy serving you as governor and I love this old capitol of ours, where so much of today has been conceived and born. There is history in every nook and cranny, and the spirit and the soul of Iowa is all about us. It is a long time from the crumbling and tattered old flags of Civil war days to the bright and shining new office building across the way, but it has been a century of growth and progress for Iowa and the nation. No such progress comes naturally or automatically—it rises rather from the work and toil of the men and women who have served along the way. You whom we honor here today are the living representatives of all those who have been in the front of the fight, who have made this progress possible. We humbly thank you—we proudly salute you.

RESPONSE TO GOVERNOR'S WELCOME

President McFarlane: Thank you, Governor Hoegh,

for your words of welcome; now the response to the governor will be given by one of our members. It is my privilege to present to you the Hon. David R. McCreery of Alburnett, a member of the Forty-fourth, Forty-fifth and Forty-fifth extra General Assemblies, and a former member of the state board of control:

Mr. McCreery: First, may I say that I enjoyed very much Governor Hoegh's message, and I want to say that he has my utmost sympathy. I have come to the conclusion that when we elect a man to be governor of the state of Iowa, we ought to clothe him with a coat of armor. Now, I want to introduce to you Linn county's contribution to the new state government—Commissioner of Public Safety Clint Moyer.

Mr. Moyer: It is indeed a privilege to be here, and I only wish that I had a small portion of the political acumen that is represented here today. I might say that if some of you have any objection to the manner in which I operate the Department, you can seek out one of your own members—Mr. McCreery. He raised me from a political pup and has to bear part of the responsibility.

Mr. McCreery: I remember when Arch McFarlane was lieutenant governor and president of the senate. Talk about preserving the dignity of the senate—when he was presiding officer, walking into the senate was like stepping into a church. He wasn't like a preacher, but he really preserved the order and dignity of the senate. I used to just sit and rest my ears and listen. There weren't four or five men on their feet at the same time. When a man wanted the floor, he addressed the president, was then recognized and had the privilege of the floor.

I want to say I greatly appreciate this opportunity of responding to the kind words of welcome from our good governor. I also appreciate this opportunity of speaking for this fine group of former legislators and their friends.

Now, while in certain political parlance we can correctly be called a bunch of "has-beens," we should take great pride in the fact that at one time we were all members of that greatest law-making body in the world—a state legislature. I think a bad mistake is often made by former legislators in minimizing the importance of the work accomplished not only in our time but in succeeding legislatures.

With our experience we should stand ready and willing to defend the results of the conscientious efforts of men and women who have followed us in public life. To be sure, we don't have to sign a blank check endorsing every action of every legislature, but we should lend our moral support to

good legislation rather than criticize or castigate work that doesn't quite measure up to our personal standards. We should look back about twenty-five years and remember some of the mistakes we made and be thankful that the law of averages still prevails even in law-making bodies.

Now, let us reminisce a little. I came down here as a freshman in 1929, representing Linn county in the house of the Forty-third General Assembly, and with a lot of luck I managed to squeeze back for the Forty-fourth and the Forty-fifth.

We of the old Forty-third have served under eight different governors. I say "served" because I think that, once having been a member of a state legislature, a man can never shake off a feeling of responsibility in the acts of this body. Sometimes we are not particularly pleased with that sense of responsibility—but taking it all in all, and considering that every bill passed is an agreement of 158 individual members and a lieutenant governor and a governor, we can look back in the cold gray dawn of twenty-five years after, and say—"It was a pretty good job!"

ADVANCED ROAD LEGISLATION

I have always been especially proud of that first session that I worked in. You will remember that as the year when the entire secondary road statutes were rewritten into what was then and still is known as "The Bergman road law." That law took the construction and the maintenance of all secondary roads from the supervision of the township trustees and placed same in the hands of the county supervisors.

Not a township at a time — nor a county at a time — but *right now*. We took this state's whole secondary road system away from the township trustees and plumped it in the laps of the various boards of supervisors; every mudhole in the state from Illinois to Nebraska and from Minnesota to Missouri. Everybody screamed to high heaven. The township trustees didn't want to give up the roads, and the supervisors didn't want to take them over. *But we made it stick!*

That Bergman road law has been on the books for twenty-five years practically without change—and while everybody nowadays is thinking and talking toll roads and primary roads, we don't stop to consider that, according to the records of the U.S. Bureau of Public Roads, Iowa has the best system of secondary roads of any state in the Union—bar none!

And here was the way we got it done—the framework of the plan was set up before the legislature went into session. This work was done chiefly by Fred R. White, chief engineer of the state highway commission, and Louis H. Cook, now with the state tax commission. The first week of the session, a joint committee of eight men was formed. Lieut. Gov. Arch

W. McFarlane named four senators—Shaff, Bergman, Clearman and Booth; and Speaker Joe H. Johnson named four representatives—Hollis, Elliott, Green and myself—all old timers but me, and *they* knew the game.

That session ran for 110 days—ten days with the clock stopped—and the final vote on that road bill was taken at 11:30 p.m. on the last day. That vote was to adopt the final report of the last of many joint conference committees—and we adopted it by a fair constitutional majority of fifty-five votes. I walked out of the state house that night feeling like a king for having had a part in it all—and I wasn't the only one!

THEN—THE DEMOCRATS TOOK OVER

Now in contrast to all this chest-beating—I came back to the next session to an entirely different experience.

To begin with, the Republicans in the house got into a knock-down drag-out speakership fight. It was decided by one vote, and my side got licked. Well, that was all right, if we had shown some sense and buried the hatchet after the house was organized; but we didn't. We have all heard the old political axiom: "If you can't lick 'em, join 'em." But my gang didn't play that way. They knew only one way and that was to pick your side and fight till hell freezes—and they proceeded to do just that. We carried that fight clear through till the last gavel fell—and even that wouldn't have been so bad if we had kept it in our own kitchen—but we went over and dragged the senate into it and even invited the governor in!

Then came the "Cow War" and the "Farm Holiday"—and that blew us all out of the water. Good old Senator Bert Stoddard summed it all after the adjournment *sine die*, that day when he said "Mc.—we just wasted our time down here this winter."

But that wasn't the half of it! We Republicans still wanted to fight, so we went home and cooked up a cat and dog scrap in the next primary election. That finished it. The state had seen enough, and the Democrats descended on us in the next election, and cleaned house! They didn't leave anything in the state house that even smelled like a Republican!!!

And believe you me, they took the ball from there. They kept the legislature in session almost the year around, and they enacted legislation for which we Republicans had been fighting for twenty years. And yet—"By the Grace of God"—the government of the state of Iowa still stands.

President McFarlane: The governor will be excused at this time, as he has visitors awaiting him at his office.

Dave, I want to thank you for your fine address. I am sure everyone here enjoyed it tremendously.

Next upon the program is the address by the president—that being myself.

THE PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS

President McFarlane: We, who are here today as members of the Pioneer Lawmakers Association of Iowa, quite properly have chosen for our meeting place a building which, in itself, exemplifies the history of the entire state and of its lawmakers. It was at an early session of this association that a resolution was adopted proposing the establishment of a state historical department and secured the legislation accomplishing that purpose. And further, I find it fitting to call attention to the fact that one of the pioneer lawmakers here present introduced the bill in 1904 which authorized the construction of this building. So, we have a continuing interest here.

I am reminded too, as I speak, of such men as Johnson Brigham, Charles Aldrich and E. R. Harlan, who had so much to do with the molding of constructive legislation during their period. Most of us who are here today have achieved the Biblical life span of three score and ten years. Many are much older as, for example, the men whom we have honored or are about to honor as past and future presidents of the Pioneer Lawmakers Association.

We of this association have witnessed much of the history of Iowa. We have had a part in preserving in our generations and for generations to come the heritage of liberty and protection under our state constitution and our laws which were handed down to us by the pioneer lawmakers who preceded us. Some of us have the privilege of continuing as lawmakers side by side with the new generation who are the pioneer lawmakers of today, although they will not be so recognized for another generation to come.

It happens that I have the privilege of serving today as a member of the general assembly in companionship with four members of the house who are sons of pioneer legislators who served with me a good generation ago, and that I also have the privilege of associating in the senate with the son and a nephew of former colleagues of mine of many years ago. I make these comments because I wish to emphasize that the Iowa general assembly is a continuing body; that it has its traditions of service, which are being carried on from generation to generation by men of the same type and of the same breeding and lineage of the lawmakers of the past.

LEGISLATORS MEN OF INTELLIGENCE

I do not believe, and I have observed more than a score of

men who are sons of earlier members of the General Assembly, that the Iowa General Assembly is deteriorating in ability and intelligence. Each generation must face a new series of problems. The nature of our society has changed immeasurably during my own period of service going back to 1915.

Most of us who are here can go back in our memories to the days when there were no automobiles, no radios, no television sets, no electric lights, and few telephones. For many of us, it was a long day's journey to our county seats and return. Yet, with all of these changes, the people of Iowa themselves have altered but little. Physically they have certainly improved. We are living longer than people used to live. Most of us can go back to our childhood days when smallpox was accepted as a matter of course; when the death toll among children from diphtheria and scarlet fever was appalling and when people died very miserably from what they called "inflammation of the bowels" because appendicitis had not been discovered yet. We live more luxuriously than did our fathers. We live far more comfortably but, in essentials, we are the same people who, within a period of little more than one hundred years, have created a great commonwealth of which we are so proud.

I know that we pioneers all regret we shall not be able to witness the continued progress which the State of Iowa will make after we have joined other pioneer lawmakers in their final rest. We may, however, take courage from the record of the past, and take pride in the kind of government we are providing for ourselves.

A democracy is never as efficient as a dictatorship. There are some who believe that we should abandon our form of government for this reason. I do not share in their viewpoint.

THE OFFICIALS OF YESTERYEAR

As president of the Pioneer Lawmakers Association for the past term, I just want to reminisce a little bit and bring to your attention the officials of the state of Iowa when I was first elected to the legislature. George W. Clarke was governor; William L. Harding was lieutenant governor; William S. Allen was secretary of state; Frank S. Shaw was auditor of state and George Cosson was attorney general. Just a few of the outstanding men of the general assembly forty years ago were Wallace H. Arney, Joseph H. Allen, Nicholas Balkema, Justin R. Doran, John T. Clarkson, John H. Darrah, (Chariton), Leslie E. Francis, Joseph R. Frailey, Fred P. Hagemann, Clem F. Kimball, Guy M. Gillette, Frederick Larrabee, Addison M. Parker, Robert Quigley, Eli C. Perkins and Chester W. Whitmore, all of whom were in the senate. A few of the outstanding men in the house forty years ago were William I. Atkinson,

Joseph H. Anderson, Justin Barry, Henry Brady, Lee W. Elwood, William N. Gilbert, Ross C. Gray, Thomas F. Griffin, Allan J. Kane, David W. Kimberly, William F. Kopp, Peter J. Klinker, David Mackey, Rube McFerrin, Milton B. Pitt, and many others. Then in the next session came others of like importance and excellent ability. The next session in the senate found such outstanding men as W. T. Evans, Perry C. Holdoegel, W. G. Haskell, Byron Newbury, Ed M. Smith and A. V. Proudfoot, and across the hall in the house was John H. Darrah, (Belmond), S. W. Klaus, Ira W. Jones, John N. Slosson, J. O. Shaff, C. B. Santee, Stanley R. Smith, W. A. Mooty and, last but not least, James B. Weaver, and these were all outstanding men.

I am calling these names to your attention because they are so familiar and they were untiring workers and gave the people their best, so that we who follow them should profit by their labors. Yet, as I told you two years ago, the history of the state reveals that it is seldom indeed that the Iowa General Assembly takes backward steps. The laws which are upon our state code books today are the product of the best efforts of four generations of lawmakers. They are the foundation for our free government and our liberties in Iowa. I, as a pioneer lawmaker, am conceited enough to make the statement that we pioneers have done a pretty good job.

ACCOMPLISHMENTS IN IOWA

We have established, in Iowa, a state and local system of government which, in the very nature of things, has its faults, but which I would not exchange for that of any state in the Union. Iowa has good government, and the laws we have passed help keep it so. Iowa has good schools, established under the laws we have passed, and our successors will make them better schools.

We have set up a judiciary under which the protection of our laws is guaranteed to all, and the integrity of which has never been questioned. We have established protection for our poor, our widows and our orphans. We have safe working conditions for the employees in our industries; we have shown due regard for our problems of sanitation and public health. I myself have seen our road systems pass from paths into highways, here again we have laid the foundation for things to come.

In conclusion, I want to thank you for the great honor you conferred upon me in selecting me as your president to act during the past two years. I do not know of anything in my life which has given me any warmer satisfaction than my association during the last few years with the lawmakers of the State of Iowa.

THE NECROLOGY REPORT

President McFarlane: We now come to a formal acknowledgment of loss of the services of valued members of the association. The Necrology report will be presented by the secretary, Mr. Walter H. Beam.

Secretary Beam: I submit to you a list of members of the association who have passed away during the past biennium. May I call your especial attention to the regrettable fact that among those so listed are two recent governors of the state--George A. Wilson and William S. Beardsley.

NAME	COUNTY	SERVICE	FIRST YEAR
George E. Grier	Poweshiek	R 32-32x-33	1907
Nelson J. Lee	Emmet	R 32-32x-33	1907
Frank A. O'Connor	Chickasaw	R 33-34	1909
Wm. W. Goodykoontz	Boone	R 33-34	1909
Nicholas Balkema	Sioux	S 33-34-35-36-37-38	1909
Harry C. White	Benton	R 34-35-S36-37-38-39-40-40x-41-44-45	1911
Milo A. Manning	Story	R 35	1913
Joseph H. Anderson	Winnebago	R 36-37-38-39-40-40x	1915
Charles A. Hall	Taylor	R 36-37	1915
Edw. D. Rayburn	Poweshiek	R 36-37	1915
Ed. M. Smith	Madison	S 37-38-39-40-40x	1917
John Krouse	Wayne	R 37-38	1917
George A. Wilson	Polk	District Judge, 1917-21 S 42-42x-43-44-45-45x-46	1927
		Governor, 1938-42 U.S. Senator, 1942-48	
Ray P. Scott	Marshall	R 38-S39-40-40x	1919
C. F. Clark	Linn	R 38-39-40-40x-S42x-43-44	1919
Lawrence J. Truax	Guthrie	R 39	1921
Charles S. Browne	Jackson	S 39-40-41-42	1921
L. T. Quirk	Sac	R 40-40x-41-42-42x-S43-44	1923
Earl W. Vincent	Guthrie	R 40-40x-41	1923
Carl C. Anderson	Montgomery	R 41-42-42x	1925
Harry M. Greene	Pot'wat'mie	R 42-42x-43-44	1927
Samuel R. Torgeson	Worth	R 42-42x-43-44	1927
George O'Donnell	Carroll	R 43-44	1929
Ora E. Husted	Madison	R 44-S45-45x-46-46x-47-48	1931
Sam F. Randolph	Davis	R 44	1931

Henry Kohler	Plymouth	R 44	1931
Milton Peaco	Clinton	R 44-45-45x-46	1931
Lloyd W. Zipse	Chickasaw	R 45-45x	1933
Wm. S. Beardsley	Warren	S 45-45x-46-46x-47-48- R 52	1933
Governor 1949-1954			

OTHER THAN LEGISLATIVE

James A. Howe	Polk	Judge District Court	1903
John W. Anderson	Woodbury	Judge District Court	1914
		Supreme Court	
Ora Williams	Polk	Document Editor	1915
		Secy. Pioneer Lawmakers	
M. H. Kepler	Worth	Judge District Court	1923
Boyd R. Bryson	Hardin	Judge District Court	1924
F. F. Faville	Buena Vista	Judge Supreme Court	1920
Wm. R. C. Kendrick	Lee	Ins. Commissioner	1928
		Asst. Atty. General	
		Law Librarian	
John J. Halloran	Polk	Judge District Court	1930

President McFarlane: The following members have been appointed by me to the nominating committee to make report of nomination of officers of the association for the ensuing year. They will meet at once and bring in their report before we adjourn: Frank M. Hanson, Emory H. English and Roy. J. Sours.

Your Past President Burton E. Sweet just phoned me to say that he was sorry he could not be here as the heavy snow kept him at home. You will remember two years ago what a wonderful presiding officer he was. And Vice President Frank Shane also sends a similar message. We sincerely regret the absence of these active members.

Upon direction of the president, Secretary Beam then read letters from other absent members who remembered the meeting and wished all a happy reunion and enjoyment of the day's program, including Bourke B. Hickenlooper, Karl M. LeCompte, Otha Wearin, Dan Turner, Lloyd Thurston, H. J. Mantz, Sanford Zeigler, Guy Gillette, Ed Hicklin, Ray Murphy, Howard Baldwin, Claire Dewey, E. W. Clark, Charles Grahl, B. L. Metcalf, G. T. Kuester, Frank G. Snyder, W. J. Goodwin and H. N. Hanson.

CY CLIFTON MADE HONORARY MEMBER

President McFarlane: It has been suggested to me, and I want to bring the matter up now and see what you think about it, that we invite Mr. Cy Clifton to become an honorary member of our organization. Mr. Clifton has been writing in the legislature for forty years, and no one in the state of Iowa has done more to cement relations between the legislature and the people of Iowa than has Cy. If there is any opposition to this, I would not want to proceed.

Upon motion made and voted upon, Mr. Clifton was unanimously elected as an honorary member of the association in recognition of the services outlined by President McFarlane.

ROUND-TABLE REMINISCENCES

President McFarlane: The remainder of the morning program will be given over to expression of thoughts by members, several of whom I requested to come prepared to talk upon their interesting experiences of the past, and I know you will be glad to hear from them.

The first of those men is the Hon. Robert D. Blue, former governor. Mr. Blue was a member of the house of representatives during the Forty-sixth, Forty-sixth extra, Forty-seventh, Forty-eighth, was speaker of the house during the Forty-ninth, was president of the senate and lieutenant governor during the Fiftieth General Assembly, was governor from 1945 to 1949 and now is a pioneer lawmaker. It is my pleasure to present to you our good friend, Bob Blue.

Governor Blue: President Arch and Fellow Pioneer Lawmakers, I am honored to be here, and greatly appreciate the invitation extended to me by your president to reminisce for a few moments. I am frank to say to you that if anyone but Arch had asked me to do this, probably I would have said, "No." There is a reason for that. I have a very pronounced phobia about going backward. I always want to go forward. On the other hand, I recall that which is graven on the steps of a public building in Washington, D.C.—"Study the past. The past is but a prologue," and as we pick up the paper morning after morning, we know that is true. All the problems we wrestled with, they are wrestling with in the present legis-

lature. We didn't get them completely solved. Life is a passing parade—a constantly changing panorama, and so the present generation has to wrestle with the same problems you and I had.

The Scotch in me never made much of a comedian out of me, but I am reminded of a story which is good political philosophy. A young man went to an older man who was very successful in politics. The young man asked the older one to what he attributed his success, and looked quite surprised when the man said, "I can tell you that it consists of just two things—the first thing is to remember when you are in public life to always keep your promises. Don't ever break a promise." The young man said that would be easy, but what was the second, and the older man said, "Don't make them!"

I think many of us can think back to many of the things we were asked to pledge ourselves to which we later wished we hadn't, because we did not have all the facts at hand.

Now, I would like to say something to inspire you to current activity, as well as reminisce. I am going to be very concrete—at least to a degree. At my left is a very beautiful banner or flag—the Iowa flag. During the time I had the privilege of occupying the governor's chair, I saw that that flag was flown over the state house right along with the American flag. It was not particularly the fault of my successors in office that it is not now flown. I don't think they paid any attention to it. So, for a number of years that banner has not flown over the state house, and I think that is wrong. That is the banner of the state of Iowa and has just as much of a place there as the American flag—of course, flown under it. That banner should be flown all over the state of Iowa; it should be flown over every courthouse. If you go to California, you will see their Brown Bear flag everywhere, and you know you are in the state of California. Now, I suggest that steps be taken to fly the banner of the state of Iowa over the state house, and that a committee should be formed to find ways and means of finding how this banner could be flown over the state.

Here in Iowa, we are fundamentally inclined to have a "corn-hog" complex. Iowa is a great state. It is not only a great farming state, it is a great manufacturing and industrial state, a great state for education; it is a great social state. If it is possible to have fallen in love with a group of people, I have fallen in love with the people of Iowa. There are no finer people anywhere on earth, and it is too bad to be a state where people are "from" Iowa. Things are being done to correct that, but it is a long hard battle. Today we have industry in about the same proportion that we have agriculture, yet we educate and send most of our youth out over the land to serve

in other states. That is part of our burden. We stand at the crossroads of America and we have a tremendous road problem because of the transportation problem. I am going to stop there. There are many things I would be inclined to say, but if I go into those fields, I might say too much.

Now, a brief word of reminiscence—when I went into the legislature years ago, my good friend Arch McFarlane found me a seat next to him. He proposed an agreement which was this: each of us was to vote the way he wanted to vote, but if I was strong for a bill and he was not for it, he would vote against it but would not talk against it, and I was under the same obligation. It worked pretty well.

A few years after I arrived, the Democrats were interested in cutting expenses and suggested a good place to cut was to reduce the county officers' salaries. Most of the county offices were held by Republicans while the state offices were held by the Democrats. As an amendment to that salary cut bill, I proposed that it be extended to all state employees. They knew when I went out in the lobby, I was conscious of eyes and fingers being pointed at me, but that amendment had the desired effect. You couldn't find that bill for love or money. The Democratic majority was not going to see its own people suffer.

Just a brief word about the time I spent over on the hill as governor—my term of administration was during the latter years of the war and during the post war period. There were many problems during the war, but the chief difficulty arose during the post war period. These are a few of the highlights. First, there was a great movement in the board of control institutions with a building program and a revision of the control of those institutions by creating the office of director of penal work industries to give these men in our institutions the aid they so badly needed. Another revolution during that time involved the distribution of road money to counties on the basis of need. Still another revolution that came about was the granting of money to cities and towns and to school districts. There was a vast extension and change in the financing of local government. Our schools were in a deplorable status and property could not bear the burden, so supplementary aid was given; but of equal importance was the fact that our cities were in the same situation. Money from gas taxes and other sources was used in financing of local communities, making it possible for cities and towns to have their own street cleaning equipment and other equipment which they needed, and so do a more efficient job.

GOVERNOR'S DUTY TO PRESERVE ORDER

One great difficulty in my administration was the problem

which arose in the legislature in regard to labor, when legislation in regard to labor was being considered and thousands of people marched on the state house to influence the legislature in its consideration of that legislation. I might add one little interesting thing to that. Many of you don't know that that was a period of tension. After all, when you assemble thousands of people together all hipped up about some controversial subject, violence can break out. The first duty of the governor and of the government is to preserve order. In this emergency, that presented quite a problem, but this was done and it was never printed in the newspapers.

A conference was called with the National Guard and with the Bureau of Investigation. After that conference had been called, I was visited by a newspaper emissary and representatives of labor who asked me, "Will the National Guard be present?" Knowing how the labor groups have felt about the military and that their presence might provoke trouble, I responded, "No, the National Guard will not be here." I was then asked, "Will the Highway Patrol be here?" And I immediately responded again, "Yes, where we have heavy traffic and large groups of people, we have the Highway Patrol." Then we said to them, "We are glad to have you come, but we expect you to attend to your own policing. If you have among your members those who tend to violence, keep them out of the state house; take care of them, or we will see that they are taken care of." We also said, "You are welcome in the state house, but not with placards or sticks. If you come into the state house bearing banners or placards or sticks, they will be taken away from you." Why? Because sticks often become weapons and arguments and trouble could occur from those things. Then throughout the state house there were placed at strategic places, men with tear gas bombs, so that if a disturbance did arise, the state house could be cleared without damage to that important building. Then, in addition to that, there were placed among the throng that gathered, sheriffs from the county in plain clothes to hear what the attitude of those people was. It wasn't until this had been determined that I decided my presence in talking to that group would not provoke conflict and might influence them towards maintaining order.

As I was about to go out to face them, my secretary (Ed Hill whom many of you knew) said to me, "What will you do, Bob, if they boo?" I said that I didn't know. When I spoke to them, I made some reference to my father who was a railroad engineer and union man, and somebody started to boo. You know what happens then—the tendency is for all the rest of the group to do the same. Here I was confronted with the situation where I did not know what to do. I just stopped because there is

nothing in the world that will bring order quicker than silence, and as I stopped, the booing stopped. Then the rest of the affair was carried off without any difficulty. When people's emotions became aroused, it presents a problem.

The things that every man who has faced the legislature and the problems of the legislature knows, is this: it is not so hard to make a decision between right and wrong. The problem is to satisfy your people, and the greatest difficulty that the governor of Iowa and the government of the nation confront today is the demand from pressure groups for things they are interested in and the need to retain the power and prestige of the government, and when those two things meet and combine, that is when you get bad government. All power corrupts, said Lord Acton, and total power corrupts absolutely. We, as citizens, in these days that lie ahead of us owe a responsibility to see that that power and that balance is still maintained.

During my period of office, the constitution of the United States was amended, that great power could not be too long vested in the president of the United States. There is now another great debate going on in the United States of America over the so-called Bricker amendment, or the right of the United States to enter into executive agreements. In the midst of that argument, the judiciary of the state of Iowa has had an important part because the court has held that a part of the United States is not superior to the constitution of the State of Iowa, and some of you know that the decision was appealed to the Supreme Court of the United States, and there the decision of the Supreme Court of Iowa was upheld.

You and I as ex-legislators have the obligation to keep up with the problems of the current day and to exercise our influence in the communities in which we live to help guide the citizens of our respective communities to do their part in making the right decisions for today and tomorrow. Thank you.

President McFarlane: Thank you, Bob, that was a fine talk and very interesting.

Next on our program is a former member of the state senate. As a matter of fact, he comes from a legislative family. His father served in both the house and the senate; his brother served in the house, and he served in the senate in the Forty-third, Forty-fourth, Forty-seventh and Forty-eighth General Assemblies, so he served eight years. I am very pleased to have the Hon. L. H. Doran now. He will reminisce a little on his experiences in the past.

Mr. Doran: Mr. President, it is just like old times to talk with Arch McFarlane presiding and Walter Beam sitting on his right. They were there in the Forty-third. I had a lot of fun when I was down there. You will not go away with a lot of good advice as to what should be done, I just want to tell you one or two funny things that happened.

I want to tell you this in the presence of Senator Francis and General Cosson, who served with my father years ago, when I was permitted to visit the state legislature. I appreciate that these men are privileged by good health to be here today. Anybody here who knew Joe Frailey? Joe had about the sharpest tongue of anybody in the senate. Do you remember Senator Thompson of Muscatine? He had some legislation up and was having a tough time because Joe kept asking questions. Finally, it began to get under the hide of Senator Thompson. He said, "Mr. President, my father was born in Missouri and every time I hear a jackass bray, it makes me homesick!"

Another time I remember was when I had a little bill that provided that an automobile stop when approaching school busses. I thought it was a good bill. I talked it over with some of the others. Finally, it came to the calendar; a few remarks were made, and it was placed on its passage. The first fellow voted "no," and then the rest of them voted "no." I had asked Gus Bergman's advice, and he voted "no." I was green. Gus Bergman struck me as a kindly soul and I walked over and said: "Gus, I thought you were for me." Well, he couldn't keep it in any longer, and burst out laughing. He then asked that the vote be stricken, jumped up and changed his vote, and the bill passed. I think that was one of the outstanding things in my memory.

This is my first meeting as a member of the Pioneer Lawmakers Association. I have here some notes of the ramblings of what you might think as those of an old man or a pioneer.

Since someone gave utterance to the words "Westward the course of empire wends its way," times have changed. That times have changed since your service and mine in the assembly of this state is something no one will deny. The change has produced the modern theme, "Get all you can, as fast as you can, from any source that you can, and stop worrying because that great invisible thing called our government will take care of all." When the bottom of the barrel will be reached apparently is a matter of little or no concern to those people. What may happen to that government tomorrow is of no consequence, but simply a problem for oncoming generations. The "get yours today" philosophy has placed a penalty on thrift and frugality. Dependence upon governmental assistance has

reached the point where no longer do some folks seem to care what the result may be. That attitude is not good for our nation. Our democratic form of government is on trial. Wishful thinking without serious consideration has given rise to the thought that the government, whatever the government is, owes to the people everything and that the people owe nothing to the government. What has caused this condition is a subject upon which there are differences of opinion.

The fact remains that many of our governmental problems have arisen as a result of the back-wash of war. The unrest and tension in the world today in this atomic age has caused a fear to spread over our country that seems to have driven sound judgment and reason into the background in order to escape the definite reality with which our country is faced. An attitude of indifference on the part of the average citizen is too common for the good of our people and our country. Whither are we drifting should be a matter of deep concern for all. May those upon whom rests the responsibility of guiding the course of our ship of state have the courage to resolutely stand fast for what they know to be right in order that our government and our country may be preserved for posterity. With the faith of our forefathers and the help of Divine Providence it will be preserved.

President McFarlane: Thank you very much. I am glad of the selection I made of men to entertain you. I am sure everybody has enjoyed every bit of the talks given here this morning.

The next I have is a man that voted for me for speaker—as a matter of fact, the next two were working for me as speaker in the Thirty-eighth General Assembly. They were among the highest type members of the legislature. They are high type attorneys and citizens. First, I want to introduce to you Harold E. Davidson of Page county. He started as a member of the Thirty-eighth General Assembly. Now he is a judge in Page county.

Mr. Davidson: I am somewhat like Bob Blue. He said, "one of the reasons I am here today is because of my confidence in and friendship for Arch McFarlane." I came to the legislature as a kid and McFarlane and I walked in with uniforms on. I had been out of the army about thirty seconds. Not realizing the war was as near the close as it was, some good friends from my county wrote me not to resign. I was very young—just twenty-seven at the time. As I sat in that session, I voted for Arch as speaker, and have never regretted that. He was one of the finest presiding officers I have ever watched. And,

I never have received any particular criticism from him either.

I had a friend who said he went to New York some years ago, and while in New York visited a friend there who was a great bridge player, so he was invited to play with these professionals and he did. When he went back home, his friends said, "You played with Culbertson and those professionals; did they criticize your playing?" "No, not once," he said. "Once I messed the cards all up and called it a misdeal and one of them said: 'Well, he can't deal either,' but they never did criticise me!"

In that session the famous Pitt-Johnson bill caused difficulty with regard to good roads in Iowa—whether mud roads or improved roads. I was appointed on the roads and highways committee; Santee was chairman of that committee. We had an engineer by the name of McDonald, a very competent engineer, who is still serving nationally in Washington, D.C. I happened to be honored by being on the sub-committee to draw this first road bill. There were five of us, and we spent a good many hours with McDonald. I came from Page county; we did not have road material down there as do some of our northern counties. The people of southern Iowa, like Pitt from Harrison and Larson from Montgomery, who were sitting around me from my part of Iowa, were opposed to this suggested legislation. However, we did, with the help of McDonald, which was important, come out of that meeting with a suggested bill for paving the roads of Iowa. There was a strip of paving near Sioux City, and we were taken up there to see what paving looked like. We got familiar with it, and came back with a good report.

I think I am the only member of the house from that section of Iowa who voted for that bill. Art Williams was there and voted for it. He was from a bigger town, but they said, "How can you vote for that road bill coming from Page county? We don't think the people are ready for it." They said it was because it would carry an assessment against the adjacent property back for a mile and a half. Later that was taken out of the law, and it was paid for out of the primary road fund. In order to get that bill at that time it would require an assessment. They said, "How can you vote for that bill when the sentiment is against it?" I said, "Gentlemen, I think it is right. I think it is sound. I think if Iowa expects to go far, we will need to have good roads, and I am willing to tell my people that I think it is the best thing for the state of Iowa. Then if they don't want me to come back, that is for them to say."

I didn't—I didn't come back, but that isn't the reason. I was just out of the army and just out of law school prior to

that, and my mother needed financial help, and I felt I was not financially able to make the sacrifice. Right after the war the law practice was pretty good, and I felt that I couldn't sacrifice the income from those law suits. It was the biggest mistake I ever made in my life. I should have come back. I had no regrets about what I did, until I realized I got more out of that legislature in those few weeks than any comparable number of weeks in my life. It is the greatest training ground that can be found. I made a talk to young lawyers in Southwest Iowa—they all want to run for county attorney. I said to these men, "I never was county attorney; I never ran for it; and if I were in your place and had it to do over, I would run for the legislature instead of county attorney. There you will get a broad vision of what occurs in the state and nation, and you will understand the people of Iowa, and the greatest gain is the fine and fast friends you will make."

I asked Arch what I should talk about, and he said, "Talk about anything you want to talk about." One other thing that probably is outstanding—at that time it was difficult (it was similar to some of your experiences, Governor Blue), there was tension. You will recall they sat in that session and voted on these situations. Some of these men are here today, there are six or seven here. Well, there was a fellow named Rathbun who a couple of years before that had been convicted of rape and was pardoned by Gov. William L. Harding. The lieutenant-governor was Ernest R. Moore. That situation created a lot of tension and hard feelings, and then it spread. It got into the newspapers in Des Moines. Then the Harding and the anti-Harding people renewed controversy, because there had been a terrific prior campaign, and as you go through those conflicts, usually deep scars are left, and there were scars from this one. Some of those scars developed into bleeding sores, and finally the controversy came into the legislature. A resolution was offered for impeachment of the governor of Iowa, on the theory that he had been bribed to sign this pardon.

My good friend Arch had put me on the Judiciary committee to which this resolution was referred. We spent weeks taking testimony. It was serious business, but there were some humorous incidents. Webb Byers was retained as general counsel at the hearing which continued night after night. The testimony taken covered a wide range. They brought in some of the boys that played poker, and they brought in the record of the bank accounts, also lawyers, businessmen and prominent people. While they were here, some were playing poker and there were one thousand and two thousand dollar checks passing back and forth. The idea of those supporting the resolution was to implicate the governor's office, but I am sure they

never did. Some time after that a good friend, Tad Snell, who had testified in this case (and they had his bank account here), and others were reminiscing about that hearing. He said, "Now I had a hell of a time when I got home to convince my Methodist friends I didn't play poker."

After those weeks, the committee voted 17-14 for impeachment. The *Des Moines Tribune* that night after the report was made, came out and said "these didn't," listing them. I was one of the 14. Then one of the dramatic moments, I believe, in the last days came when we selected the committee of the 17 and the 14 to present the arguments of the majority and the minority. We started at nine in the morning, ten from each side, ten from the majority and ten from the minority. The committee even selected the order in which they would speak. The debate ended at one or two the next morning. Members would sneak out and get a bite to eat and the session ran right through.

In all legislative assemblies there are those who are not too friendly with each other, and there had been a little spat between two proud members of that legislature. I won't mention their names. One said, "I don't want to speak unless so-and-so speaks; if he speaks, I want to speak right after." So-and-so was put on the list, and this second man put on after him. He had an acid tongue, and he used it.

I just want to say one more word, and commend Bob Blue. I want to tell him, "Governor, the courthouses have flags like this one, sitting beside my court bench—we are going to have them in every courthouse in my district."

President McFarlane: The last on this reminiscing program is also another friend of mine, who voted for me for speaker, one of the most prominent lawyers of Council Bluffs in Pottawattamie county. I present to you the Hon. J. A. Williams of Pottawattamie county, of the Thirty-eighth General Assembly.

Mr. Williams: I wish to take this opportunity to say that I want to honor our president of this association because of the wonderful service he has rendered to the state of Iowa over the years that he has been in government service. I got acquainted with him when I first came here, and I knew a great deal about him. I had associations with him a long time ago. Someone was speaking about the methods he used and his dignity as presiding officer of the senate, with which sentiment I heartily agree. He got his training in the house, and he was a wonderful speaker.

Another man I want to call attention to here, is Ora Williams. I had a great deal to do with his work in the Thirty-

eighth Assembly when he was document editor. I think he was a great man. I am glad he was honored by being made a member of this Association. Those of you who read his article in the last *Annals of Iowa*, will be interested to know he wrote that when he was 93 years of age. I commend that article to every citizen of the state of Iowa. It not only shows the versatility of this man but his loyalty to the state of Iowa, his love for the people of Iowa, and the fact he wanted to keep one incident in our history; he wanted to keep that story straight. It was with reference to the election of President Hayes. I hope you can read it.

I was enthralled as I sat here listening to Governor Blue talk. I thought, "He can keep on talking till the time of adjournment." I indorse so many of the things he said. I was particularly pleased with his reference to the use of the Iowa flag. I remember when we had that flag up in the legislature. Then Senator Pitt was opposed to the use of any flag but that of the United States, and use of state flag was discontinued.

The judge has spoken to you briefly with reference to the work we had to do on the judiciary committee. In that session about twenty days was devoted to those impeachment proceedings—a very unfortunate thing. The governor challenged and then we investigated what was being said around the state with reference to the innuendoes that he had taken a bribe. I presume you are familiar with the outcome of that matter, and how it was handled. I was on the minority side with my friend the judge, and we succeeded in getting the minority report to replace the majority report. The majority report was rather in favor of impeachment.

Well, to make a long story short, we vigorously protested; we went through a great deal of agony. There was an immense amount of work entailed with that hearing. Before they got through the session of the legislature, someone urged a resolution that the committee be investigated. I remember the man who was the judge; I had occasion recently to review the testimony in that case. When I read the testimony, I found the governor had acted on the recommendation of the judge and county attorney.

Let's go back a little. We were just getting through a war and we were in a benevolent state of mind. We wanted to do good. We were in this situation. We had ended the war—the war to end all wars. You know the frailty of that conclusion.

Judge Davidson has given you the same reasons I would give for not returning for a second term and the same advice I would give young men, but there are some matters that I thought of why he was satisfied with one term. For instance—Larson was married during the session and I remember the

boys played a prank on him. The boys wheeled a baby buggy up to the rostrum and presented it to him. We granted suffrage to the women folks; we also adopted the 18th amendment which was on the books for thirteen years. I just call your attention to these incidents that consume time in a legislative session.

One of the most interesting things to me in the legislative session was that we started the adoption of a new code. We really got the start made. We hadn't had one since 1897. For twenty-five years we had gotten along with supplements, so the decision was made and the resolution was passed, and we really got started. It was one of those things you couldn't finish in one session. It took the Thirty-ninth, Fortieth and Fortieth extra to finally get the Code of 1924, which I think all lawyers recognize as a good starting point because the sections were numbered, and now we have a Code every four years.

Many other things might be discussed here, but these occur to me to be of interest.

President McFarlane: I want to thank all of those who have taken part in this program and for the wonderful audience today and nothing I can say can make my feeling about this any more clear.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS FOR 1955-1957

Frank M. Hanson, of Garner, chairman of the committee on nominations of officers of the association for the ensuing biennial period, reported the following recommendations:

For President—Frank Shane, Eldon

For Vice-president—Harold E. Davidson, Clarinda

For Secretary—Walter H. Beam, Martensdale

For Assistant Secretary—Roy J. Sours, Charles City

For Vice Presidents by Districts:

First—LeRoy Mercer, Iowa City

Second—David R. McCreery, Alburnett

Third—Clarence A. Knutson, Clear Lake

Fourth—Lloyd Thurston, Osceola

Fifth—Victor Felter, Indianola

Sixth—G. W. Patterson, Burt

Seventh—Ed L. Newton, Anita

Eighth—O. J. Grau, Newell

For Executive Committee: Frank Shane, Eldon; Arch W. McFarlane, Waterloo; Burton E. Sweet, Waverly; Carl W. Reed, Cresco; Harold E. Davidson, Clarinda; Walter H. Beam, Martensdale

Those nominated were unanimously elected officers of the association for the 1955-1957 biennium.

President McFarlane: There are ten members of the Fifty-sixth General assembly in session at the present time that belong to the Pioneer Lawmakers Association: Frank Byers, Arthur Hanson, Gus Kuester, Dewey Goode, Leo Elthon, George L. Scott, Herman Knudson, Oscar Hultman, W. J. Johannes, including myself, a considerable group yet in legislative service.

The meeting will be adjourned until the hour of the afternoon joint session.

JOINT CONVENTION IN AFTERNOON

A Joint Convention of the Fifty-sixth General Assembly convened at 2 p.m. in the house chamber with the president of the senate, Leo Elthon, presiding. The members of the Pioneer Lawmakers Association were escorted to the chamber by the committee consisting of Senator Bellman of Warren, Senator Byers of Linn, Senator Walker of Hamilton, and Representatives Dillon of Louisa, Naden of Hamilton and Freed of Webster.

President Elthon extended a personal welcome to the visitors and presented Senator Nolan of Johnson, who welcomed them back to this meeting in the halls of the general assembly, and on behalf of the senate made the following remarks:

It is a high honor to be asked to take a small part in this biennial joint convention in honor of the members of the Pioneer Lawmakers of Iowa who are assembled here today.

Seventy years have passed since Senator Norman Boardman of Clinton first suggested that Iowa lawmakers of years past, following the custom of the living members of past Vermont legislatures, meet in reunion.

As a result of Senator Boardman's suggestion, some 24 former members of the Iowa General Assemblies sent out a call to a meeting, by published notice and letter, of past members of the Iowa legislature, which meeting was to be held in Des Moines on February 24, 1886.

Such well known men in the annals of Iowa history as Josiah B. Grinnell, Benjamin F. Gue, George G. Wright, Robert S. Finkbine, C. F. Clarkson, Hoyt Sherman and Charles Aldrich joined in the call. Eighty-seven responded and were present, when the reunion opened at 10:30 a.m. on the day assigned, in the old Foster opera house in downtown Des Moines.

Following the discussion for a formal permanent organization and a perpetuation of the reunion, the meeting was adjourned

with the former senators going to the senate and the representatives to the house, on the hill. This was the beginning of your revered association, the Pioneer Lawmakers of Iowa, and your affections for our state and those who served with you, like the rivers of her borders, "flow on to an inseparable union."

The speeches which were made and the reminiscences that were shared at that first historic meeting of your organization were recorded and published for succeeding generations to read and study. These sacred pages of Iowa history reveal the hopes and dreams as well as the doubts and fears of those early lawmakers. Despite the hardships and sufferings of our founding fathers, optimism prevailed in their deliberations. The same basic problems faced them then that faced you in your days as they do us today—they needed money for schools and roads. Our three state colleges were then long established, as well as most of the institutions under the present-day board of control. This capitol building had been completed and dedicated and these legislative halls occupied in 1884.

Like our forebears who settled Iowa in the 1840's, when Iowa became a member—state of the greatest union of free men in the history of mankind, these Pioneer Lawmakers were not willing to follow the beaten path, to do what somebody else had done because somebody else had done it, or to think the same thoughts of somebody else. No, they were true pioneers, self-reliant, confident and courageous.

Symbolic of these men, you are their rightful successors. Through your courage, your integrity and intense devotion, you have carried nobly forward the torch of vision and intelligent leadership. It took men richly endowed with the attributes of "faith, hope and charity" to mold and preserve for us a great state as we know Iowa today.

It has truly been said that a country which has no pride in its past, loses all inspiration for its future. The mandates which govern us are not the laws in our statute books, but a higher and better bond—a civilization composed of the consciousness and heart and mind of the people of a former time. It is to you our gratitude is due.

May we in the Fifty-sixth General Assembly ever strive in our deliberations and our work to emulate your spirit and purpose for our beloved state, so that it may be said of us as it can be said of you:

"The architect with pride may view
The edifice his brain has willed;
A grander temple honors you—
The commonwealth you helped to build."

President Elthon presented to the joint convention

Representative Clark H. McNeal of Wright, who welcomed the Pioneer Lawmakers on behalf of the house and offered the following remarks:

I wish it were possible for me today to set down the proper words to welcome you on this occasion. Normally, I am not at loss for words, but today I find it difficult to bring proper words to the tip of my tongue to honor you today. Therefore, I have chosen to select from the sages of the writers of the past, the proper phrases befitting this occasion. Thus, feeling we should benefit not only those we honor but that we also should take a lesson ourselves, I quote these passages.

The immortal Shakespeare said:

"Their Crowns are in their hearts not 'on their heads

Not deck'd with diamonds and Indian stones; nor to be seen

Their Crowns are called content

Theirs are Crowns that seldom Kings enjoy."

Surely these men possess such Crowns. They must be crowned with content, for surely they have performed their tasks well.

Oliver Wendell Holmes once stated: "The greatest thing in the world is not so much where we stand, as in what direction we are moving." It is important to take a stand, and these Pioneer Lawmakers did. But more important they gave motion and direction to this great State of Iowa. It is that motion and direction for which we are grateful today. It is our aim that we the present lawmakers will continue to give purpose and direction in all things coming before us.

Thomas Carlyle said: "If there is a harvest ahead, even a distant one, it is poor thrift to be stingy of your seed corn."

Surely these men were not stingy with their seed. They were the hardy stock. We hope that they are satisfied with us who are the harvest of their years, and that we in turn may plant for the harvest ahead. An old proverb states:

"There is nothing noble in being superior to some other man.

The true nobility is in being superior to your previous self."

Without a question, these men became superior only in elevating themselves to higher standards than they possessed the day before.

In a recitation of famous authors it would be amiss for me to cease on this occasion without this quotation from Mark Twain, when he said: "I am an old man and have known many troubles, but most of them never happened."

I presume these notable statesmen here today assembled believed as we believe that the problems then facing them were the most difficult and unmanageable of any problems facing any generation, yet today they would undoubtedly be the first to admit that the problems they presumed to be un-

conquerable troubles, in the main, never really happened. We need not fear these problems and difficulties, if we face them in a true spirit of democracy and possessed with knowledge.

So today, we hallow the memory of those departed from your midst. We honor those of you who visit us here today. We appreciate working with Pioneer Lawmakers such as the Honorable Gus Kuester, the Honorable Dewey Goode, Senator Byers, Senator McFarlane, and others. We welcome you, the Pioneer Lawmakers of Iowa, each and every one. May God bless you all.

President Elthon presented to the joint convention Senator Arch McFarlane of Black Hawk, now president of the Pioneer Lawmakers, who addressed the joint convention as follows:

Before I enter upon my prepared speech, I am very pleased to have the honor of performing a very pleasant duty. At our Pioneer Lawmakers meeting this morning, C. C. Clifton of the *Des Moines Register*, who has been covering the legislature for almost forty years, was unanimously elected as an honorary member of the Pioneer Lawmakers Association of Iowa. The thought among those gathered was that Mr. Clifton has been very instrumental in assisting in the passage of good legislation and helping to defeat poor legislation. His service to the state of Iowa is equal in many instances to many of the lawmakers, and it is my privilege and pleasure today at this joint convention to inform Mr. Clifton that he was unanimously elected as an honorary member of our association.

It is with a great deal of pleasure that I say to you that I appreciate the kind words generously spoken by those who were chosen to give the addresses of welcome, both by the members of the senate and house and by our presiding officer. I further wish to express my very great appreciation for the privilege of appearing before this joint convention and the members of the Pioneer Lawmakers Association and invited guests.

Forty years ago I first entered this assembly as a young man in the Thirty-sixth General Assembly. There were many outstanding members, untiring workers who gave the people their best so that we who follow them should profit by their labors. The members had many complications in those days and it seemed to those of that time that they were insurmountable, yet, they went at their labors in the same manner and with the same enthusiasm that the members of the legislature do today. It was only through their hard work and human understanding that they were able to accomplish the great things that were accomplished following out the foundation

which was laid by the generation before that and leaving a more solid foundation for those that were to follow.

It happens that I have the privilege of serving today as a member of the general assembly in companionship with four members of the house who are sons of pioneer legislators who served with me a good generation ago and that I also have the privilege of associating in the senate with the son and a nephew of former colleagues of mine of many years ago. I make these comments because I wish to emphasize that the Iowa General Assembly is a continuing body; that it has its traditions of service which are being carried on from generation to generation by men of the same type and of the same breeding and lineage of the lawmakers of the past.

We have established in Iowa a state and local system of government which, in the very nature of things, has its faults, but which I would not exchange for that of any state of the Union.

Iowa has good government, and the laws we have passed help keep it so. Iowa has good schools, established under laws we have passed, and our successors will make them better schools.

We have set up a judiciary under which the protection of our laws is guaranteed to all, and whose integrity has never been questioned. We have established protection for our poor, our widows and our orphans. We have safe working conditions for the employees in our industries; we have safe working conditions for the employees in our industries; we have shown due regard for our problems of sanitation and public health.

I myself have seen our road systems pass from paths into highways; here again we have laid the foundation for things to come.

I do not need to tell you that I am very grateful for this privilege but my duty here today is to introduce the speaker of the afternoon and I do not need to tell you that I appreciate this honor.

I do not need to mention him by name for he is known to all of you. He is probably the most distinguished public figure which Iowa has produced during the last generation of its history. His span of life is a long one, his memory is carried back to the days when northern Iowa was a relatively sparsely settled community, when the covered wagon was still a familiar sight and when the plowshares turned up buffalo horns when they broke the virgin soil.

He served his county ably as county attorney and then took his place in the halls of congress, first as a representative and then, for two terms, as United States senator. He was a pio-

neer in our national program for the recognition of agriculture. He probably has done more than any man living or dead to impress upon the national consciousness the importance of agriculture in our public economy.

It was he, more than any other man, that brought about recognition of the fact that without a prosperous agriculture, the nation cannot develop any very true prosperity. He gained recognition as an outstanding statesman and his abilities were recognized by substantial support in two Republican national conventions for the office of the presidency of the United States.

After his service in congress he returned to his native state to immediately receive recognition as one of the outstanding attorneys of his day, a distinction which he still holds as an active practitioner in the city of Des Moines.

I refer, of course, to the Honorable Lester J. Dickinson, whom I proudly introduce to you.

SENATOR DICKINSON SPEAKS

President McFarlane presented to the joint convention the Honorable L. J. Dickinson, former congressman and United States senator from Iowa, who addressed the joint convention as follows:

I never served in the legislature of Iowa. I never served in the house or the senate of Iowa, but I have had a lot of fun teasing the boys as to what they ought to do and I want to say to you that the usual legislative program is a program in which you will be called everything except a worthy servant.

If you are in politics, cultivate a thick hide; if you don't, you will feel that somebody is taking a pot shot at you that you don't deserve, but after you have been through it for time after time, you will find people like you even if they say things you don't like to have them say. In politics you will find a lot of people who are associated with our higher groups will say "he is a politician." Be a politician. If we don't develop more politics and politicians in the United States, we will have a serious situation here because too many people are paying too little attention to what their duties are as American citizens.

I am glad to see a group of worthwhile people carrying on the duties of the legislature in Iowa. I don't care whether you have annual or semi-annual sessions. I often stated in congress that I thought we would be better off if we didn't pass too many bills. I want to say this, that the thing the American people want to do is to get more interested in politics and less interested in some other things. I hate to hear a fellow say: "I don't want to put a school man on my school board." Well, I say to him, "Did you vote?" "No," he says, "I didn't

have time." What chance, I ask you, is there of things going right if we neglect our duty to do the thing we ought to do. Why complain if you don't like what is done?

I have talked to many legislatures and legislative bodies, but I have never talked to the Iowa legislature before. My days on this earth are numbered. Arch McFarlane talked about most of the boys I knew and knew well for many years, and I will say to you frankly, and I believe Arch will bear me out on this, it is easier to make a living in private life than it is in politics; lots easier. There are a lot of people who think that legislative service is just a big vacation. I tell you any man who comes down here and spends his time, or any woman, will lose more than he or she could possibly draw out of the state treasury of Iowa as compensation for their services. I know.

Most important is to have men here who are good men. I am glad to see the younger fellows here. Somebody has got to move in in the place of the old fellows who are getting lame and tired and losing their heart. We, you and I, believe in development. Red Barber on the radio program that you listen to, says that "progress is our most important product." A lot of us folks are old enough to sit around and listen to that philosophy. I like to think that progress is the most important thing in the state of Iowa, and I like to think, too, that we have made plenty of progress. I think the men in this room have helped that progress with their vitality and enterprise.

TEXAS AND IOWA CO-OPERATE

I remember once visiting with an old friend in Texas. They had had five drouth years in Texas. I said to him, what in the world can you do in Texas; if we had had five drouth years in Iowa, I don't know what we could do. And he said to me: "You can't do much to Texas that a few good oil wells won't cure!"

Here in Iowa we don't have oil wells, but we do have farming. When they limited the acreage you could plant to corn, what did farmers do? They planted the rows closer together. They used more fertilizer to the acre. They grew more bushels to the acre. Now where they used to grow 30 bushels to the acre they are not satisfied with less than 70 bushels to the acre. In other words, Texas furnishes us gasoline and we furnish the corn to feed the steers. A fair exchange—corn to feed the Texas steers and gasoline for us in Iowa. That is the thing that Iowa is doing all the while. I can remember the time when we used to have these prophets of gloom who said that people will be starving, we can't grow enough crops, there isn't going to be enough food to feed them all. They never thought in those days that the Iowa farmer would narrow his rows of corn

and use more fertilizer. I guess before we are through we will make 100 bushels to the acre a standard crop, and we are going in the right direction.

Legislation is a peculiar thing. There is always somebody that wants something. I read not long ago something about having a legislature of lobbyists in Des Moines. Now I believe in lobbyists, because a lobbyist has got his story learned and will tell it to you and you can believe it or not or get the other side, and that way you get the information you need to get, to make an intelligent decision. The way the thing is publicized you would think a lobbyist is a cruel creature, when as a matter of fact he is one of the best friends the legislator can have. Now, I have been up against real lobbyists.

The next thing, it isn't good to have too much legislation. We have an old system of checks and balances. We should have two houses on this account. I don't want to see them pass any law for unicameral legislation like they have in Nebraska. It's narrowed down to a single house in Nebraska where the fellows carry on year after year and they get in certain channels and get fixed in certain lines. I am a believer in two houses. They are not too large in Iowa. Why? Because over here is one section of Iowa that has something it wants. Over here is another section of Iowa that has something it wants. When you get together, you have a substantial program that is shown by the record of your legislature. It has shown that it is for the best interests of Iowa that you have this interplay of wants.

STUDY TOLL ROAD POSSIBILITIES

Perhaps you say I don't know whether or not we should have a toll road. Oh yes, you say, they are nice in Pennsylvania, but I don't know if it would be profitable in Iowa. But if I was in the legislature I would spend a little midnight oil studying whether it would be for the best interests of Iowa or not. A lot of you people here can remember the old mud road fight. It was a sizzler. A lot of you can remember the days of the expansion of the capitol grounds, when that issue almost defeated Governor Clarke. It was that discussion which emphasized it and made it one of the real problems of Iowa, and it was decided in the right way, and it was a good way. A lot of you legislators are too young to remember those things. I can see some of you though that can remember as far back as I can. Our legislatures have always done a good job.

On our taxes now. Sure we are approaching a system where a lot of people will retire when they get to be sixty-five years old. I won't have to work if I don't want to. I am not so sure we ought to quit at sixty-five. I am older than that now, and I still like to work. If you don't believe it, I open the

office every morning a little after eight before the younger fellows get there. Of course I get up in the morning, that helps some. Then I go home right after 3:30 or 4 o'clock and let them work! Divides things up the way they ought to be divided up.

I don't know what we ought to do with reference to our schools. I wouldn't try to suggest anything to this body, but I do believe that Iowa with the least illiteracy of any state in the union has been doing a good thing so far as schools are concerned. I think we will continue to do so. There is one thing I dislike about our school system. We educate good men who immediately move some place else and take a bigger job at a bigger salary than we can furnish to them in this state.

But nevertheless all of these things help make Iowa, the manhood and womanhood of Iowa, the wonderful thing that it is. The thing that I think is the most important, is that whatever Iowa does, let's see that it is for the progress of Iowa that we take these steps. Let's make it forward not backward. I don't recall that Iowa has ever had to repeal many laws, in other words, most of our legislation has stood the test of time, and has weathered the storm, so there is one of the things that is assurance that what you do is for the best interests of Iowa. Of course, there are those fellows who will dispute this!

SOME TAX RAISES REQUIRED

I don't know how far you ought to raise taxes. With everybody asking for more out of the government and saying that the government ought to do more for them, then somebody has to raise more money, but it means the people like it. Why, I can recall when the federal government only owed about four billion dollars, now it owes 277 billion! They were just as careless with their change as I was! In other words, we cannot keep on going, expecting that the government is going to furnish us the things we need, when we ought to be able to put our own initiative in it and work it out for ourselves. Any time you have an additional dependent resting on the dole, you have one more problem for the taxpayers of your state.

I have no particular ideas that I want to suggest to you. I have often wondered how things work as well as they do. I have seen eighteen year old boys that never thought they would be as dumb as they thought their fathers were. When they got older, they found these things got deeper and deeper, and they had to find a way to solve them. Let's make ourselves independent of government resources if we can, and work out our problems under this private enterprise system we are all so proud of in this country.

You will find wherever you go, whatever you do, there are

noble leaders. "There are souls that are good and true, and if you give to the world the best that you have, the best will come back to you. For life is just to the king and the slave, it is just what you are and do, and if you give to the world the best that you have, the best will come back to you."

It is a real pleasure to appear before this body. Arch McFarlane gave me twenty minutes. I said I would take only twelve minutes. Actually I will only take ten minutes.

I remember men making long speeches, and the fellow that followed them made a short speech and was appreciated more. I am glad to meet this wonderful group. I believe in politics. I believe in the young men and the young women being in politics. Say that is a compliment to me!

I will do the best I can to keep this government carrying on with the two party system. One more suggestion along that line. I always hate to hear a hardheaded business man say I am going to vote for the man. I don't care about the party. In other words he is putting his individual judgment against all the best thought in his party, and he thinks he knows more about how to run the government than a political party that is working on the job every day.

I don't believe anyone ever changed my Republicanism. I never thought I should be on an independent basis. I thought it should be in the party, in the organization. I have dealt with the Democrats a lot. I had a lot of friends among the Democrats. They often wanted to trade favors with me and I wanted to also. We worked together. You think you can get along with the other fellow, but you know what counts? It's when they call the roll and you have ten more votes than the other side.

I just wanted to make a few friendly suggestions which come from an old fellow plodding along, practicing law, enjoying my life practicing law with the young fellows, but I enjoyed public services too. I believe in public life, in public service if you are qualified for it, and I believe you can do a real service. Don't shrink from assuming responsibility as a public servant, but help carry on the problems of your state and the problems of your nation. Good luck and goodbye!

On motion of Senator Byers of Linn the joint convention then was dissolved and the 1955 sessions of the Pioneer Lawmakers Association of Iowa came to a close.

The Story County Colony of 1855

By JACOB HODNEFIELD

It is one hundred years on June 7, 1955, since the immigrant Norwegian colony arrived in southern Story county to become the focal point of the settlement which even before the Civil war grew to noticeable proportions.* Another focal point was fixed the same year south of Roland and grew rapidly to become an even greater gathering area. After the Civil war the two centers eventually merged to form the great Norwegian settlement which covers Story county, large parts of Hamilton county, and which occupies considerable portions of Hardin, Polk, and Boone. It has emanations into Wright county, northern Iowa and southern Minnesota, even with a finger into the Red River valley.

Norwegian group immigration to America began in 1825, the centennial celebration in commemoration of which was held in Saint Paul, Minnesota, in June 1925, with President Coolidge addressing a vast audience. The arrivals of 1825 chose northern New York state as a place of settlement. But the pull of the west was soon felt, and individuals began to drift westward. More immigration followed in the late thirties and grew to considerable proportions in the forties. The principal gathering areas in the middle west were the Fox river country of northern Illinois and eastern Wisconsin west of Milwaukee, with Chicago a third place of stoppage. From these places further immigration flowed west and northwest.

Immigrants of the forties bought up the government land in the Fox river area, leaving no cheap land for the hundreds that continued to come into the region.

* This narrative is based on Oley Nelson's *En kort historie af det første norske settlement i Story og Polk counties, Iowa, 1855-1905*; and on Hjalmar R. Holand's *De norske settlements historie*, Chapter 54, "Stavanger og Hordaland-kolonien i midtre Iowa," pages 458-467, and on other scattered sources. The author of this article is now a resident of Glendale, California.

These later comers were compelled to work for their relatives or acquaintances of earlier immigration or move out of the settlement. As the years passed, there were hundreds that could profit by moving to places of cheaper land. Most of the Illinois settlers came from the southwestern part of Norway and generally were from rural areas, and thus were natural farmers.

Individuals who had traveled in the early Norwegian settlements of northeastern Iowa and southeastern Minnesota indicated Iowa as a favorable region of exploitation. One of those who urged immigrants to go into Iowa was Nils Olson Naess, a colporteur, who had traveled extensively. There was at first much doubt concerning the Iowa country. It was an unknown land. Moreover, it seemed very far away from Illinois. There was fear of Indians and of everything that lurks in the unknown. The urge of escape from crowded conditions, however, made the investigation of Iowa conditions desirable.

HUNDREDS WISHED IOWA LAND

Eventually those in the vicinity of Lisbon and Fox river, Illinois, who could be considered favorable for forming a colony, numbered in the hundreds. After prolonged discussion, one group decided to elect a committee of four to go into Iowa and investigate conditions. The four men selected were Osmund Sheldahl, Ole Fatland, Osmund Johnson, and Ole Apland. They were not only instructed to investigate conditions, they were also given power of attorney to buy government land if they found it well suited for agriculture.

The delegation of four left Lisbon, Illinois, September 25, 1854. They had chosen the best time of the year for getting a good impression of the Iowa prairies. They followed the California trail westward from Davenport and made fast progress with a team and buggy. They found what they were looking for in southern Story county. After having driven over the region, they chose their claims and went to Des Moines where they obtained papers on the land from the Government Land

office, the price being \$1.25 an acre. They were back in Lisbon after the end of the month.

The report of the delegation was hailed with enthusiasm. There were some doubts, but most of those who needed to look elsewhere for land made little objection to going into the wilderness. There was no railroad farther west than Davenport. Markets were far away. They would have to eat and wear what they could raise and make. They would have to procure housing. They probably would not see any money. There would not be any physicians; disease would take whomsoever it chose. Only heaven could protect them.

They decided to organize as a congregation, a Lutheran congregation; and they chose one Ole Anfinson as minister. This congregation, confident of finding a land of plenty, chose the name "Palestine." It is still known as the Palestine congregation. It was late in the fall of 1854, when all vital decisions had been made.

Fall and winter were all too short for making the necessary preparations for the journey. Women made clothes, collected cooking utensils, and arranged for food supplies. Men purchased oxen and wagons, assembled tools and equipment, gathered seed of wheat, barley, corn and oats, and gradually accumulated a herd of cattle. There was much material, and there were many people involved when the month of May, 1855, rolled around.

JOURNEY STARTED MAY 17, 1855

Their place of rendezvous on May 16, 1855, was Holde-man's prairie between Lisbon and Fox river, with the next day, May 17th, Norway's day of independence, set as the day of departure. There were many to go; there was a multitude gathered to see them off. May 17th dawned, and the company was set in motion. There were 106 people, a score of wagons drawn by oxen, the wagons being loaded with all manner of supplies, seed, food, tools and equipment, clothes, and whatever the pioneers could collect and pay for and find room for in the wagons; and the caravan was followed by a large herd of cattle. Boys and girls walked behind to drive

the cattle and keep them in line. The procession could not move faster than the cattle could travel, nor faster than the oxen could pull the wagons.

In the company were the following families:

Rev. Ole and Inger Anfinson and daughter Karine

Osmund and Anna Sheldahl and children Carline, Erik, Halvor, Henry, Randy

Erik and Margreta Sheldahl and children Betsy, Randia, Erik, Martha

Ole and Kari Fatland and children John, Eli, Brit, Henry

Knut and Kari Ersland and children Hector, Mads, Anna, Anfin, Martha, Elias, Kari, Engebor, Amos

Knut and Kari Bauge

Ivar and Malende Thveidt and daughter Martha

Barney and Siri Hill and daughter Betsy

Christian and Serina Heggen

Wier and Martha Weeks and children Anfin, Halvor, Torris, Wier, Ingeborg, Martha, Hans

Severt and Alice Gravdahl and children Guri and Andrew Lars and Martha Tesdahl

Aksel and Golla Larson and children Lars, Thom, Charles

Ole and Ragna Hauge and children Severt, Sarah, Lars, Anna

Torbjörn and Madela Hauge and children Sarah, Gusta, Ole and Valbor Hauge and son John

John and Brita Severson and children Mary, John, Severt

Salve and Siri Heggen and children Andrew, Nels, Ole

Ole and Anna Heggen

Engebret and Siri Heggen and daughter Susana

Torger and Gjertrud Olson and children Martha, Ole, George

Guro Shaw (widow) and children Betsy, Thom, Erik

Young men in the company were: Lars Thompson, Ole Apland, Ole Tesdahl, Erik Johnson, and Evin Olson.

The long line crossed the Mississippi river at Davenport and headed along the California trail across the prairies. In the van rode the minister.

They rested on the three Sundays en route, and on those days they conducted divine services in the open. Nothing is said in the accounts about how they prepared their meals, whether they had any difficulties with the cattle, what trouble they had milking the cows and keeping the milk, nor what they did when it rained. After three weeks, on Thursday, June 7, 1855, they came to a halt on the Osmund Sheldahl claim (a mile southeast of Huxley). Here they set their wagons in a circle, un-

loaded stoves and cooking utensils, and set about preparing a meal. After the meal, the men set out in all directions to locate their claims. On Sunday, June 10, the Rev. Ole Anfinson conducted divine services within the same circle of wagons.

FARM BUILDINGS CONTEMPLATED

One can imagine a ring of wagons loaded high with supplies, covered with protective material of all descriptions, cattle grazing about on the lush prairie grass, and a hundred men, women and children wandering about among it all, watching the stock, watching the weather, talking about how they might cut some hay for thatches on sheds, if they could build sheds, how they could get trees from Skunk river, and how they could wield their axes to hew the logs into shape for walls of cabins. There would be the need of poles to lay across the walls for roofs, on top of which would be stacked prairie grass for a suitable apex that would shed water. One can imagine the breaking up of the central camp and the entry into the enterprises that would result in homes and farms on the open prairie.

Before very long someone built a hay shed; it was Ole Flatland; and within that hay shed the Rev. Ole Anfinson read the first divine service under roof. There, too, the pastor enrolled the first confirmation class. In the new center of habitation, Lars Tesdahl, Knut Ersland, and John Severson were the first to have roofs over their heads.

"Be fruitful and multiply" was a command issued long before this colony came into being. The first child born in the settlement was Anna, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Salve Heggen, and, as though to presage the Americanization of the newcomers, she was born on July 4, 1855. Ole, son of Ole and Anna Heggen, was born August 14, 1855, and Halvor, son of Lars and Martha Tesdahl was born September 15, 1855. The first bridal couple was Ole Apland and Anna Ersland. Deaths, too, began to be enumerated: a child of Engebret and Siri Heggen, the wife of Knut Ersland, the wife of Erik Tesdahl.

Thirty-two more immigrants came out from Lisbon,

Illinois, the same year, arriving September 30th. There had been 33 in the group; Gunder Madskaar died en route. They were six weeks on the road, six weeks of bad weather. The families that arrived were:

Benjamin and Inger Thompson and children Thomas, Knut, Seselia, Siri

Mari Madskaar (widow) and children Ingeborg, Erik

Wier and Kari Johnson and children John, Siri, Guri, Anna, Eli and Simo

Nels and Kari Christofferson and children John, Emelie

Erik and Barbro Tesdahl and children Anna, Sivert, Amon, Sarah, Brita

Thomas Bertow (unmarried)

The discrepancy in figures is not explained.

Thus was set going the community in the southern part of Story county which came to be known as the southern settlement. At the same time a northern settlement got under way on the prairie where later was located the town of Roland.

ROLAND OBJECTIVE OF SECOND GROUP

A second group of immigrants in the Fox river country of Illinois, hearing of the good fortune of the first colony, organized and sent out eight men to inspect the Iowa prairie country in the spring of 1855. These men were Jonas Duea, Mons Grove, Jacob E. Aske, John N. Tarvestad, Paul Thompson, Lars Sheldahl, Ole Eino, and John Mehuus. They started out in the spring soon after the large party under the leadership of Osmund Sheldahl. Arriving in Story county, they turned north instead of south, and they found excellent land in the Roland vicinity and contracted for its purchase. Two men in the group moved out the same autumn, namely Lars Sheldahl and Thor Hegland, and thus became the first settlers in this part of the county. The others followed the next spring. Following are the heads of families in the group that came out in 1856: Jacob E. Aske, Jonas Duea, A. B. Jacobson, Lars Næss, Mikkel E. Aske, Sjur Brictson, Lars Hegland, Jacob Meling, Bertha Næss, Hans Pederson, Erik Sheldahl, Torkel Opstveit, Hans Tveidt, John N. Tarvestad, Ole Rasmusson, Rasmus Sheldahl, Erik Sökten, Hover Thompson, Rasmus Tungesvig, Ras-

mus E. Aske. These likewise formed a large caravan with a score of wagons or more and a couple of hundred cattle.

There was no need of crowding colonial settlements in 1855. But there were other reasons, valid for a time, why this second group did not select land adjoining the first group in the southern part of the county. There were church differences between the two groups. In general, those of the southern settlement were high-church people copying the state church of Norway in practice. Those of the northern settlement, at least many of those who first made the pilgrimage, were low-church in practice, known as Haugians, noted for their advocacy of simplicity in form and who were of pietistic tendencies with emphasis on personal religion. The name, Haugians, derives from the name of Hans Nilsen Hauge, leader of the movement in Norway. Both groups were Lutheran, and there were no doctrinal differences.

TWO GROUPS INTERMINGLED

While the two centers of occupation at first represented two different religious groups, they soon expanded and mingled to become one community containing all the varieties of Norwegian Lutherans fairly evenly distributed throughout the settlement. There were high-church, low-church, and intermediate groups throughout the agricultural area and in the towns that grew up. In the southern settlement, the members of the first congregation, the Palestine congregation, decided to take a vote on a minister in 1858, only three years after arrival. There were two candidates: the Reverend Ole Anfinssen, who had been chosen in Illinois before departure, and Mr. Osmund Sheldahl, leader in the colony. It was decided to choose a man by the drawing of lots. The lots favored Mr. Osmund Sheldahl. Mr. Sheldahl was ordained, and he served the Palestine congregation from 1859 to 1876, and three congregations at Sheldahl from 1877 to 1896. Ole Anfinssen, who thus was deprived of his ministerial duties, continued as a farmer and in 1861 joined the 10th Iowa Infantry in the Civil war.

Twenty-one men from the southern settlement joined

the armies in 1861. They were: 10th Iowa Infantry: Ivar Thveidt, Ole Anfinson, Torris Scott, Erik Egland, J. O. Johnson, J. W. Johnson, Soren Olson, Henry Egland, Haldor Johnson; 91st Illinois Infantry: Lars Bauge, Anfin Ersland, Torris Weeks, Wier Weeks; 23rd Iowa Infantry: Elias Ersland, Halvor Weeks, Sivert Tesdahl, Andrew Gravdahl; 47th Iowa Infantry: Thor Halland, Thom Shaw; 36th Illinois Infantry: Lars Olson. More joined the armed forces during the following years, not only from the southern settlement, but also from the northern, as witness the many veterans in the community after the conflict.

Immigration from Illinois and directly from Norway increased during the fifties, to expand considerably the two centers of Norwegian occupation. The Civil war put a halt to immigration and expansion. Times were hard, with markets almost non-existent. Marengo, a distance of a hundred miles, was for a long time the head of rails. On July 4, 1864, the first train on the Chicago and North Western came into Nevada, which then became a place of disembarkation for immigrants from Norway and from the Fox river country of Illinois.

Immigration increased rapidly after the war. Within a few years the two Story county centers of colonization spread to make contact and to merge into one large settlement of Norwegians, most of them people from the rural districts of Norway to become farmers in the new land. However, the little towns that grew up in the settlement soon were peopled by young Norwegians who went into business. These became suppliers of all the material that an agricultural community wants and needs.

Because of the distance of markets in early days and the absence of railroads, the towns in the community were established but slowly. Cambridge had a semi-existence before the pioneers arrived. The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad came through to make it a shopping center in 1882. The town of Sheldahl was founded in 1874. It took its name from Osmund Sheldahl, who gave twenty acres to the town. When in 1882,

the railroad was built through the southern settlement, Sheldahl was scorned and the track laid one and one-half mile north of the town and a station set up which was given the name Sheldahl Crossing. Business people moved to the Crossing, and the name was later changed to Slater. Huxley was also founded in 1882. A narrow gauge railroad was built up from Des Moines to Ames in 1874. Thus was the settlement provided with railroads and towns; and, as the decades passed, it was filled with farmers to make it one of the great Norwegian settlements in the middle west and a substantial part of the corn belt of great importance to the state and to the nation.

INDIVIDUALS ENTITLED TO HONOR

It would be difficult to pick out individuals for rightful honor in this migratory movement and in the early upbuilding of the settlement. One could not omit the Sheldahl brothers: Lars, Rasmus, Erik, Haldor, and Osmund. Osmund spearheaded the westward movement into Iowa. There was Nils Olson Næss, who told the colonists to go west. There were the other members of the first committee of inspection: Ole Fatland, Ole Ap-land, and Osmund Johnson. Pioneers in their own right were the eight members of the delegation from the second group, with perhaps Jonas Duea and Mons Grove as leaders. Held in especial high esteem was Torkel Henryson of the Story City community.

Outstanding among clergymen was Osmund Sheldahl, who was chosen by his fellow pioneers and who continued as minister to his fellow immigrants from 1859 to 1896. There came into the early community the Reverend Nils Amlund, pastor in and about Story City from 1860 to 1883 and from 1888 to 1893. He also served the Fjeldberg congregation in the southern settlement from 1865 to 1869 and from 1872 to 1874. A prominent pioneer minister was Ingvald Eisteinsen, minister in the Roland neighborhood from 1874 to 1884.

The heroes of the battlefield no one knows. Their story is obscured by the dust of time. There was Oley Nelson, soldier, business man in Sheldahl and Slater,

member of the Iowa legislature from 1886 to 1889, National Commander of the G.A.R., author of *En kort historie af det første norske settlement i Story og Polk counties, Iowa*, 1855-1905. One recalls the national encampments of the G.A.R., with the long lines of march, with the Iowa and Illinois banners, with the well known faces, Story county faces!

The names of business men in the growing community include some of the pioneers themselves, who had to make and sell what the community needed—horse shoes, tools, plows, wagons. There was an increasing number of business men of the second generation. Members of the community became school directors, township trustees, county officers, members of the legislature, school teachers. During the early years only Norwegians could understand the language that was spoken on the farms and in the little towns. The first generation could not have guessed how soon it would be until not a Norwegian word would be heard from one end of the settlement to the other, for immigration practically stopped at the end of the century, and Americanization proceeded at a fast rate. Norwegian characteristics remained; Norwegian food had a place in the diet; and Norwegian religion had been translated into English and retained. There is a ramification of that which is a heritage from Norwegian parents, but these central Iowa counties are now American.

Eighty-third Anniversary

On April 11, 1955, at Mount Pleasant the Eighty-third anniversary of the foundation of the Ladies Library association was observed in the Carnegie library. It is the cultural outgrowth of the pioneer society which organized the Ladies Lecture society in 1872 and in 1875 was incorporated as the Ladies Library association. The present structure housing the association was dedicated in 1905. In addition to books, magazines and daily papers, memorial tributes are on display. A social room has been given over to the use of the Girl Scouts.

The Death of Zebulon M. Pike

BY ROBERT M. WARNER*

Few men have left such impressive monuments to preserve their memories as Zebulon Montgomery Pike whose memorial is probably America's best known mountain. This mountain, which bears the alliterative name of Pikes Peak, was "discovered" by Pike in 1806 while leading an expedition, his second, into the interior of the newly acquired Louisiana Territory.

In August of that year he was promoted to a captaincy¹ and shortly thereafter was made a major. By 1810 this thirty-one-year-old officer, in the small American army, had risen to the rank of colonel of infantry. His career, however, was destined to be of short duration.

In the War of 1812 Pike, who now held the rank of brigadier general, led the United States' assault on York (present-day Toronto, Ontario), which at that time was the capital of Upper Canada. On April 25, 1813, his forces of about 1,700 troops sailed in the squadron commanded by Commodore Chauncey² from Sackets Harbor, New York, across Lake Ontario to attack the settlement.

During a lull in the attack on the fort, the British exploded their powder magazine sending stones and other debris in all directions. Pike, struck by one of the flying missiles, was fatally injured.

* Robert M. Warner, son of Dr. Mark T. Warner of Montrose, Colo., is an Assistant in Research at the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor. Mr. Warner recently found a letter written by Samuel Dung(an), which he has transcribed exactly as it was written in 1813 for *The Colorado Magazine*, from which this article is reprinted.

¹ On August 12, 1806, Pike was made a captain.—Francis B. Heitman, *Historical Register and Dictionary of the United States Army* 1789-1903. (Washington, G.P.O. 1903), Vol I, p. 792.

² Isaac Chauncey (Feb. 20, 1772-Jan. 27, 1840), naval officer, was born in Black Rock, Fairfield County, Conn. Descended from Charles Chauncey [q.v.], the second president of Harvard College, he was the fifth of nine children born to Wolcott and Ann (Brown) Chauncey . . . Chauncey, early in September 1812, was made commander of the naval forces on Lakes Ontario and Erie.—*Dictionary of American Biography*. (Scribner's Sons, N. Y. 1930), p. 40 c. 2.

An interesting though somewhat morbid account of the general's death and burial is recorded in a letter from Dr. Samuel Dungan of Canadaigua, New York, to his wife, Elisa. Dungan was making a trip by stage and steamboat from his home to visit relatives in New Jersey when he met the general's widow, who was then returning from her husband's funeral. The fore part of this letter, here omitted, discusses family affairs of Dungan. The letter now is located in the Nathaniel Balch Papers in the Michigan Historical Collections, University of Michigan.

[May 29, 1813]

(Salutation destroyed)

Mrs. Pike (widow of General Pike) came in company with me from Albany and rode in the same stage with me from [New] Brunswick—poor woman appears sorrowful enough. She was at Sackets harbour when the general fell—the general was put into a hogshead of spirits and carried by Commodore Chauncey to Sackets harbour where he was buried with the honors of war within the walls of the garrison—his wife saw the corpse and says it looks natural but very pale, which the spirits would occasion. Poor woman, she had all his effects with her, she had the coat surtout that he had on when the stone struck him, the coat was very much cut where the stone struck behind his shoulder and arm or rather more under and behind the arm pit, she had also the British flag with her, that was flying over Little York when it was taken, it was given to her by Commodore Chauncey, poor soul my heart felt for her yesterday when she wanted something from the trunk that the general's clothes was in, her servant or rather the general's, when he was getting out the article she wanted, the gentlemen, all discovered it was the general's and begged the favour to look at them, which she kindly permitted and assisted the servant in getting them out. Poor woman, she looked ready to faint, she showed his coats, the British flag and his sword which she carried in her hands when she rode in the stage. It was a mournful sight to behold, indeed. I could not help shedding a flood of tears as I helped her servant close the trunk, which she was doing when I offered my assistance she was glad to accept it and seemed to be relieved of an unpleasant task. . . .

I remain yours affection[ately]

SAMUEL DUNG[AN]

GENERAL PIKE'S SWORD

The sword of General Pike, now in the museum of

the State Historical Society of Colorado, at Denver, was given by Mrs. Pike to Maj. Donald Fraser, Aide de Camp to General Pike. The story of how it came into the possession of the Society includes the correspondence and affidavits authenticating same by S. W. Thomas, P.O. Box 86, Wrightsville, Georgia, who first offered to sell the two swords which he said belonged to his uncle, Maj. Donald Fraser. Thomas' asking price was \$300 for the two swords. After an exchange of letters, the society obtained them for the sum of \$150.

The larger sword is described as a brass-mounted sword in an iron or steel scabbard, with gilt cord and tassel and short strap with buckle attached and bearing on the back of the handle or hilt the following inscription:

"The Sword of the late Gallant Gen' Pike presented by his Lady to Lieut. Donald Fraser his Aid D' Camp."

Indentations appearing on the scabbard of the sword are said to have been caused by the shower of falling stones from the explosion which killed General Pike. The sword had remained in Major Fraser's possession during his life time and he always kept it hung in his bedroom.

The smaller of the two swords purchased by the society bears the inscription on the outside of the scabbard: "From his fellow citizens of New York to Major Donald Fraser. A tribute to his Gallantry as a soldier and inestimable worth as a citizen."

This sword was presented to Major Fraser June 25, 1836, in the Governor's room of the City Hall in New York City, the presentation speech having been made by his Excellency, William L. Marcy, Governor of the State of New York. Both swords were given by Major Fraser to his nephew, the father of Samuel Willis Thomas, who sold same to the society.

In 1911, Mr. Thomas wrote to the society asking to buy back the swords, stating that his mother was getting old and would like to see the family relics, but his offer was not accepted and today the Pike sword is on display in the Pioneer Room of the State Museum of Colorado.

A Lost Lincoln Letter

AN EPISODE IN THE HISTORY OF THE FIRST IOWA CAVALRY

BY BURDETT GRAHAM

"They were a fine set of fellows," said the old gentleman meditatively.

We were sunk in deep chairs before the fire in the library of his Washington house, his home for many years past.

"The boys who enlisted in the First Iowa Cavalry, I mean, mostly big, husky, clean-living farm-boys, from those magnificent prairie farms. Many of them brought their own horses, and they were fine specimens, too. Of course, there was an occasional black sheep taken in to fill the ranks. Such exceptions usually would be from the river-towns where a certain amount of human drift was bound to settle, riff-raff from up and down the Mississippi. However, naming no names, they were brave soldiers.

"Our regiment was 'way up near the top — some claimed *the* top—when it came to the number of engagements we took part in. Mean, bush-whacking fighting it was, too, down in southwest Missouri, our front.

"And no digs at Missouri either! 'You'll have to show me' a finer country and finer people. I liked them well enough to go back, when 'the late unpleasantness' was over and settle down to practice law, didn't I?"

"And they liked you well enough to send you to congress a few years later!"

"O, well! Short of material may be right then," he shrugged.

"That's not just a joke," he went on, thoughtfully. "You see, the old ruling class in the South has been hopelessly weakened, lost its power, at least, for the time. More than one member of the Confederate senate had gotten his training in the United States senate before the war."

"Yes," I assented eagerly. "My other grand-mother, my Southern grandmother told me that the wife of the senior senator from their state said that for months before the war broke out, she used to hear him night after night, pacing back and forth, back and forth, in his library next their bedroom, trying to make up his mind where his loyalty lay, with his section—finally, his own state didn't secede—or with the Union. Then he left secretly one night, and was next heard of in Texas."

The old gentleman nodded sadly.

"And died a brokenhearted man. Just as well that he didn't survive to see—and hear—some of the new leaders of his party. Not all, mind you! An aristocracy can be outworn. However, that isn't what I started out to tell you about. My mind is very easily sidetracked these days.

"To digress again: see this corncob I'm smoking? Sent me the other day by an old constituent, a good Democrat then and now.

"And so, what has all this to do with my old regiment? Just this: One bitterly cold winter night, after eight hours in the saddle, we were looking, my troop and I, for a likely place to camp. When we were just about to give up and bed ourselves with our horses for warmth in the sparse woods, we saw a log schoolhouse a little off the road. It promised shelter, at least, and the woods behind it the best we could hope for for our horses. The door was fastened only by a crude latch and we were soon inside. A squad took charge of the horses and blanketed and hitched them in the lee of the house. Everybody's spirits came up with a bound. We made a fire on the hearth; there was a good-natured scramble for the best berths near the fire.

"The tussle grew a little too much of a roughhouse after a few minutes, however, and one of these ex-roustabouts I was telling you about started a general free fight. I was loath to push discipline too far, so I suggested as mildly as possible that everybody was pretty well played out and they'd better stop fooling and get

some sleep. I was pretty close to this tough and he turned on me, quick as a flash and drew his sword.

"Well, I guess you know what that act constitutes—drawing a weapon against your officer in time of war. I put him under arrest, sent him up to the nearest military prison. There was a court martial. Verdict, death.

"Things were very quiet after that. The regiment moved on. A few days later, I received a letter which had been pursuing me.

"It was a personal letter from President Lincoln, dealing with the trial and sentence to death of Private Blank. It expressed in tones of deep sincerity the president's regret over the incident, 'a brave soldier, overcome by a sudden uncontrollable flash of anger, while under great stress of fatigue'—something like that.

"I put in a good many hours of hard thought that night before I attempted an answer. Then I thought—

"'Well, Mr. President, I'll do the best I can for you, but you're too sound a lawyer to know that your argument hasn't a leg to stand on. Jury-stuff; that's all that is; the best of its kind, because it comes from the depths of your big heart.'

"I sent the letter by fast courier, but—would you believe it?—I didn't hear the outcome for years, for almost immediately I received orders to report at HQR at St. Louis, where I served as Assistant Provost Martial till the end of the war. And believe me, I was busy, for that town was HQR of sedition, too.

"I applied more than once for return to active duty with my regiment, but the reply continued to be that 'Captain X. was too useful in his present post for any change to be considered.'"

"And Lincoln's letter? That priceless possession! Where is it now? In safe-deposit, I hope!"

"It was—for years. Then—of all the damn fool acts I was ever guilty of!

"Some fellow in upstate New York was writing a book on Lincoln and had gotten wind of this letter. Might he borrow it? All assurances of responsibility were given and I sent it on. That was the last I ever saw of

it. I was informed, after repeated inquiries, that my original correspondent had died, leaving his papers in some confusion, and that when the estate was settled, such matters would be taken care of. Being myself a lawyer was of no avail; so, as Uncle Remus so aptly remarks: "‘Dat’s all de furder de story goes.’"

There was a long silence as we sat gazing into the fire, hearing the wind coming in gusts against the window-panes. Then—

"A night much like this," he muttered. "Poor devil!"

A Story of American Opportunity

HUGH ROY CULLEN, by Ed Kilman and Theon Wright. New York City: Prentis-Hall, 1954. 376 pp.

A biography of one of the most unusual men of our time,—a living example of some of the great axioms of our nation. From very modest circumstances he rose, by means of hard work, faith and courage, to become the "king of the Texas wildcatters," one of this country's wealthiest men, and one of the greatest philanthropists of all time. To the Cullen Foundation, which distributes funds for philanthropic purposes, he has given oil properties worth \$160,000,000, but he says he is a "selfish man."

The life story of Hugh Roy Cullen is an important book about which the American people should hear. It sounds a note of optimism in these days of pessimism. It clearly substantiates the fact that opportunity in America is still alive, that the individual is important, and that faith is a vital ingredient in successful living.

This most individualistic of men in still going strong at 73, and emerges from this most interesting biography as the most fabulous of all Texas oil titans and one of the greatest philanthropists of our time. From a life of unceasing toil he progressed through a typical small-town boyhood to a position of unaccountable wealth. The tale recounts his unwavering faith in the future of America and describes his unceasing efforts that eventually led to world-wide renown. Hugh Roy Cullen did more than use his head—he opened his heart.

Ora Williams, Iowan

By EMORY H. ENGLISH

Born in this state, Ora Williams' love of Iowa was constant and abiding, always expressed by him upon every suitable occasion. While his last years preceding death at the home of a daughter in Decatur, Georgia, near the close of February last, had developed an interest there, his quiet hours still were "lived in Iowa." He never ceased in his admiration of the state that gave him birth and where most of his life was spent, although he was cosmopolitan in breadth of vision and interest. His talents were varied, but a newspaperman's instincts were uppermost to the end. An appropriate biography appears upon another page.

The writings of Mr. Williams, continuing throughout a long and active life, were marked by accuracy in statement, clearness in reasoning and integrity of purpose. Never was he just a hack writer. Several periods in his career also were spent outside of Iowa, but mid-west environment embraced his active years. His education was obtained in the rural and small town schools, under guidance of instructors who rose to eminence. Ora often said that he was the product of the McGuffey reader and Ray's arithmetic age, and considered himself fortunate. But, in reality, other potent influences gave him a finished education.

He entered a newspaper office and rapidly acquired the helpful traits of trustworthy reporting. Items of news recorded by him were clearly and simply stated, without distortion or innuendo; he had a passion for objectivity that always was evident. Early he became a country editor; afterward rather quickly he came to the *Iowa State Register* as city editor under "Ret" Clarkson, its brilliant editor, a favorable association for a young writer. And years later, he became managing editor of the *Sioux City Journal*, while George D. Perkins yet was

its editor, and then was an editorial writer upon the *Omaha Bee* with Edward Rosewater, the eminent Nebraskan.

As an editor, Williams became a vigorous advocate, a staunch defender and an opponent whose logic and conviction were to be reckoned with always. His concept of editorial duty was the presentation of articles possessing reader interest and somewhat colorful exposition of subjects and events, rather than prosaic recital of trends and personal views, to which he gave scant consideration. On occasion he would paint a word picture of a landscape or sunset as beautiful as the skilled work of the most gifted artist.

During a portion of his career, the syndicated column of Iowa official and political news sent by him daily from Des Moines for many years, scintillated with inside information, representing hours of tireless work and evidencing his standing with the sources of information. Occasionally during the period devoted to this work he had charge of publicity in campaign headquarters, which was handled with energy and the rare judgment of a professional. Public men frequently used his talents as a "ghost writer."

In official life he brought ripe experience to several stations of responsibility, serving with fidelity and intelligence. For eight years he was division chief at Des Moines of the U.S. internal revenue department, for six years state document editor in charge of state printing, then secretary of the state industrial commissioner ten years, and lastly curator of the Iowa state department of history and archives for eight years. This, the last assignment of his career brought out his exceptional capacity for historical research and use of his memory of events and personages.

Ora Williams possessed a great fund of information that goes with him in his passing; and his remarkable memory perhaps was actually the greatest historical index in all Iowa. He stood high with colleagues and in the estimation of all who knew him—a sturdy worker long after other men of his years had retired. Fortunate-

ly his declining years came late in life. They were serene and peaceful, filled with deep satisfaction, contentment and continued interest in passing events. He wrote voluminously even in later years, doing his own typing, evidencing retained alertness and clearness of mental faculties. The pages of *THE ANNALS* have contained many such articles since his retirement.

A short while ago this quiet man closed his eyes and slept to the end of a long, active and useful life. This gentle, modest character, who gave so much more to the world than it bestowed upon him, will be greatly missed in circles that knew him in life and activity. The influence of his life upon the affairs of the state will be felt long after the close of his valuable service both as an official and a citizen.

It is fitting there should appear with this appreciative expression of his worth, his word of greeting written to be read by him at a recent annual meeting of the Des Moines Pioneer Club, which unfortunately he was not able to attend, that expressed his steadfast love of Iowa and his longing to be here once again. He said:

HERE IS THE BETTER LAND

I doff my hat to those who carry on the traditions that make up the romantic history of the Capital city of Iowa. I first saw Des Moines about the time of the arrival of the first railroad train. As a boy, I clambered over a huge boulder that is now a part of the granite work table course of the state house. I was at the barbecue at the Raccoon fork when the Rock Island silver-mounted train brought the officials from Chicago, and we were regaled by a brass band and speeches. I saw the last of the stages scurrying along the old stage road that wound in and out among the muskrat ponds adorned with bulrushes and lady's-slippers.

But the American spirit leads ever toward the newer and the better land. I was free. I once drove my car up to the home where Longfellow was born in Portland, Maine, and I have trod the streets of Portland, Oregon. I have found my way out of the maze of narrow streets on Beacon hill; and I have climbed the steep inclines of San Francisco. I drove a car down Broadway and on a ferry boat that took me past the statue where all the oppressed of the world are welcomed to America; and I have turned my kodak on the passing floats of the Pasadena rose festival. I set type in a newspaper office in

Bismarck, N. D., I was editor of a paper in Sioux Falls, managing editor of a paper in Sioux City, wrote editorials for an Omaha newspaper; have crossed the big rivers at Lake Itasca, at St. Louis, Memphis and Vicksburg, and listened to Booth and Barrett in the old French opera house in New Orleans. I have seen Niagara from the Canadian side and have peered across the Rio Grande at El Paso into the bleak hills of Old Mexico. I served my state or the nation for 35 years, and went to the Southland seven years ago to await the end.

But the wanderlust is persistent. I came back two seasons to Iowa by train. Then I drove my car back two seasons. For the second time, I came by the sky route. And so, I find it impossible to resist the lure of this beautiful midland region. My search for the better land is over. I have gone far and always come back. There are alluring mountains, green valleys and wonderful cities. America is the fairy-land of legend and reality. I have lived in and through the Golden Age of the western world. I have seen its best, have enjoyed the triumphs, have faced the failures. But it is the best world I recollect ever to have lived in, and certainly the best country that ever was made for the abode of man.

My wanderings are over, my search ended, the end of the road is in sight. I have come back. I have come back not to boast, not to mourn; but to find that here, here is the better land. Here is beautiful Iowa, my Iowa.

ON THE WAY

A date I have with destiny
Secret it is as to place, and time,
Some trivial thing, a song, perhaps a rhyme,
Will set off the now from ages yet to be,
Only a pause at the rim of eternity's sea.
Why worry as to when, or what the way,
Not for me to plan, not mine to say.
I've come quite a way on the pleasant lane,
Higher yet the peaks I hoped to gain.
Perhaps, who knows, my date may be
A happy one with destiny.

—Ora Williams, 1949

The Man Who Leads

The meaning of history is never apparent to those who make it. A leader in any age or generation is no more than a man who sees somewhat beyond the end of his nose.—Thomas Sugrue.

Iowa People and Events . . .

Civil War Interest Continuing

Ninety years ago at Appomattox courthouse, General Grant in a private's uniform and Lee in resplendent gray gripped hands in a farewell to war.

Although four other wars have intervened in the 90-year period, no farewell in Civil war interest seems in sight today. Fascination aroused periodically by books, battlefields or family tradition makes it the nation's most discussed former conflict. Iowa men had a notable part in it.

The struggle was a culmination of decades of controversy and dispute over the slavery issue, and remembered perhaps mostly because it was fought on the soil of neighboring states, constituting a rebellion against the government of the United States. At least twice the seceders sought to capture Washington, the capital of our country.

Book publishers now assign special editors to Civil war works. A recent recording of songs loved by the Southern soldiers—ringing with a Rebel yell authenticated by the late historian Douglas Southall Freeman—became a best seller. The restored house where Grant and Lee met attracted 62,000 visitors last year while Gettysburg drew 12 times that number, the National Geographical Society says.

Millions read how the Union's one surviving soldier, at 108, shoveled snow recently in Duluth, Minnesota; how a Confederate, aged 109, tried out a new wheel chair and took an airplane ride, how another Southern warrior, aged 106, bagged a six-point 140 pound deer.

Evidence of renewed interest in the struggle centers around numerous Civil war round tables. The first sprang up in Chicago 15 years ago. From an original membership of 15 who met in a bookstore "for war talk"

the rolls have swelled enormously and raised a kindred fever in other cities.

Civil war scholars and plain "fans" took to the idea in Milwaukee, New York, Philadelphia, Washington, Richmond and Los Angeles. An interest in the war is the prime requirement for membership. As in Chicago, a millionaire collector of Civil War items may sit beside a man whose membership dues hurt.

Often they ask each other privately, "What's behind this common feeling?" Writer Harnett T. Kane answers for them, "For millions this war still has the bitter sweet pathos of the Lost Cause, even for descendants of Northerners." Historian Bruce Catton adds: "Under it all, perhaps, we are subconsciously trying to recreate a mood: that strange haunting mood made up of radical memories and built-in instinctive emotions, which somehow possess us all at times . . ."

In 1911 these "instinctive emotions" brought two Union officers back to a private spring they drank from during the Petersburg area fighting. They enclosed it in a small memorial park. Later a Massachusetts man returned a State flag his forebear had hauled down from the Confederate Capitol at Richmond. At the final Confederate reunion, in Norfolk in 1951, the United States paraded its armed might, drawn from both the North and the South, before three surviving Gray veterans.

New Crop Markets Needed

Crop price-fixing by the government has always been under some degree of criticism. It is an economic rather than a political matter, but hardly ever considered on real merits. Through means of storage of grains and food commodities the government has fostered class advantage, for the ultimate result is purchase by the United States at high figures that would not be obtainable by actual demand.

The public has come to anticipate, and regard as its right, that these official bids for crops be made annually. By the same token, less effort has been put forth by

growers to seek favorable price markets and avenues of distribution for these annual crop yields, relying almost entirely upon governmental fixing of prices or purchase of crops. This simply adds up to a need of new markets through which to dispose of the burdensome American crop surpluses.

Raymond C. Firestone, executive vice-president of the Firestone Tire & Rubber Co., recently told the Farm Equipment Institute convention in Chicago, Ill., that many farm surplus problems can be solved through better distribution, development of new markets, and well-planned and executed merchandising campaigns. He declared we "do not do enough research and do not make enough effort to find new markets and get better distribution in the markets we already have."

Early Iowa Papers Valuable

Fairly complete volumes of Iowa newspapers, either daily or weekly, issued during the period when Iowa was a territory or the first years of statehood, and now offered for sale, are quoted at almost fabulous prices.

As an instance, in the current Americana Catalogue 135, of Edward Eberstadt & Sons, New York, there appear quotations of sale price of volumes of the *Keokuk Saturday Post*, "a Family Journal, independent in all things," D. Reddington, editor, Volume I, No. 1 to Vol. III, No. 13 (which contains Reddington's valedictory,) described and priced as follows:

Elephant folio, seven columns to the page, four pages to the issue, bound in two volumes, boards with buckram backs and leather labels; *Keokuk*, November 10, 1855 to January 10, 1858.—\$450.00.

In further description, these papers are characterized as being

An exceptionally fine file, in choice condition, and lacking only four of the 117 issues during the period. The paper is valuable both from the historical and the literary standpoint as it was well edited and contains, besides the important news of the times, a considerable body of frontier literature that played an important role in the education and life of the

local citizenry, and much of which is available to present-day study nowhere else.

The source of acquiring of this valuable file of that paper could have been from the dismantled private library of some member of the Reddington family, who had preserved the editor's own file, closing as it does with the last issue of his editorship, or that of some local Keokuk literary individual since deceased. The file is an exclusive item impossible of duplication, which accounts for the price of \$450.00 at which it is held.

Another similar Keokuk newspaper file item in the same catalogue, covering a like period, is priced at the startling figure of \$1,250.00. Possibly it is secured from the same source, and described:

"Iowa newspaper. The *Keokuk Daily Post*, volume I, No. 1 to Vol. III, No. 72, in four volumes, lacking only 29 numbers of the 697 published in the period, in all 668 issues. Keokuk, October 28, 1855 to January 22, 1859.—\$1,250.00.

The same descriptive comment would apply to these files as to the weekly papers respecting value and exclusive original source of historical material.

The financial figures mentioned for these two items, indicate the tremendous monetary value of the great collection of Iowa newspapers of the same period in the collection of the Iowa State Department of History & Archives in the State Historical building at Des Moines, the most extensive in the whole Mississippi valley, and available to the public for historical research purposes.

Government Relies on the Thrifty

There is a growing sentiment in America that regular saving should be ignored—that the government will take care of people and give them security when they get beyond a certain age or become old and unable to work. But it must be borne in mind that the people who earn and do save, take care of the government! Were it not for the thrifty and the willing workers, the government would be in a bad way.—George Matthew Adams.

The Value of a Single Vote

In an Iowa campaign of the 1940's, a Republican rally of state-house employees was held at the old Princess theatre building in Des Moines. In the group of leading speakers was Gov. Robert D. Blue, who impressed the large crowd of workers with his analysis of the importance of polling every possible vote, relating historical instances of how a single vote many times had determined the outcome of issues.

After citing how Governor Kraschel once was elected by a margin of slightly more than one vote per precinct, Wilson losing by that close vote, the governor related how a substantial number of contests of seats in the Iowa house of representatives in the following legislature were occasioned by close votes; and likewise, that the Democrat floor leader who was elected by the margin of only two votes, had a contest, and the Republican floor leader, who was elected by a majority of eight votes, also had a contest.

In the House of Representatives, Blue said, the even division of fifty-four Democratic representatives and fifty-four Republican representatives occasioned a vigorous and prolonged contest over the election of a speaker. John Ryder was a representative from Dubuque. He was a man of advanced years and was ill when the session opened. It was first reported that he would not be able to attend the session. Many long distance calls were placed to ascertain the facts. The early votes for speaker stood fifty-four votes for the Republican candidate and fifty-three votes for the Democratic candidate. The speaker pro-tem, Ed Brown of Des Moines, ruled that a plurality of votes was not enough to elect the Republican candidate and that a majority of fifty-five votes was necessary to elect a speaker. Finally the Democrats prevailed upon Mr. Ryder and his family to have Ryder brought to Des Moines. He was brought into the house chamber in a wheel-chair attended by two doctors. He cast his vote in an inaudible voice for Lamar Foster, the Democratic candidate for speaker.

In the meantime the Democratic leaders and Republican leaders had been frantically talking to Representative Beltman of Sioux county, who was known to be wavering in his allegiance to the Republican candidate. Finally he was persuaded to vote for the Democratic candidate. The vote of John Ryder made a tie vote of fifty-four Republican votes and fifty-four Democratic votes, and that tie was broken when Representative Beltman switched his vote to the Democratic candidate. After voting, John Ryder was wheeled out of the house chamber and never returned. The election of Lamar Foster of West Branch as speaker of the house of representatives for that session gave the Democrats the chairmanships and majority membership on all of the house committees. The session that followed was frequently filled with drama, close votes and reversals.

Governor Blue also told of a young attorney in a neighboring state being employed to defend a man charged with murder and was successful in his defense of the man. Sometime later, this attorney aspired to the Illinois legislature. The race in his district was close and the young man was elected by a single vote. The man whom he had defended was upon his death bed, but because of his gratitude and interest in the success of the young man who had defended him, insisted upon being carried to the polls upon a litter and without his vote the young man would not have been elected to the Illinois legislature.

At that time, United States senators were selected, not by popular vote, as now, but by state legislatures. In the Illinois legislature that year this young man organized the opposition to the candidate who seemed to have the most supporters, resulting in his candidate going to the United States senate.

In that session of the senate one of the important questions before congress was the admission of Texas to the Union. Again, the outcome was in doubt and the contest close. The new senator from Illinois supported the admission of Texas to the Union and the

vote was carried by a majority of one. Thus, through a chain of circumstances, the single vote of a sick and dying man in Illinois was instrumental in a substantial degree to the admission of Texas to the Union.

An inscription appears upon a tablet in Morton hall, Philadelphia, commemorating the decisive importance of a single vote in the congress of 1776 by John Morton casting the deciding vote, stating that he "secured to the American people the Declaration of Independence, himself a signer." On July 2, congress took up R. E. Lee's resolution declaring "These United Colonies . . . free and independent states." Six colonies were arrayed in favor of its adoption and six opposed, the Pennsylvania delegation with six votes divided—two for and two against, with two absent. John Morton then voted in favor of the adoption and the resolution gave this country the freedom declaration that echoed the world around.

In almost countless other instances in public life the controlling effect of one vote in elections has been demonstrated, illustrating the great importance of the casting of every possible vote. Notable, too, in American history was the first election of Thomas Jefferson over Aaron Burr by one vote in the House of Representatives, thereby his becoming president of the United States. Burr, the brilliant New Yorker, had tied Jefferson in the count of the electoral college, each receiving 73 votes—both Republicans—sending the election to the House of Representatives, there to be decided which should be president, the other to be vice president, the vote to be by states. The Federalists had a majority of members but were determined to elect Burr; however, he peremptorily declined to contest for first place, and as a Republican refused even to listen to the proposition of the Federalists, proving himself true to his chief and loyal to his party. For seven days they balloted and on the 36th ballot Jefferson won by a single deciding vote, and Burr became vice president.

Another time the presidency was determined by one

vote, this on February 9, 1825. John Quincy Adams was deadlocked in the electoral college with Andrew Jackson and William H. Crawford for the high honor, the House of Representatives again voting, with the state delegations as separate blocs. The New York delegation had not voted in the tie between the three men, for that state's delegation also was deadlocked. Then, a delegate of New York cast his vote for Adams and election was had by that one vote.

During Jefferson's term of office, his Draft Ordinance, looking to the control of the Northwest Territory, was calculated to prohibit after 1800 any human slavery from existence in the vast area that later became Alabama, Mississippi, Tennessee, Kentucky and the states north and west of the Ohio river. But this move was defeated by one vote, and a property right in slaves recognized.

Perhaps the most recent demonstration of the one-vote factor was the negative decision in the U.S. senate last year when the so-called Bricker admendment was debated and lost, but revived and now considered again. Wide differences of opinion then prevailed in discussion of the effect of the amendment sought by Senator Bricker. Many who did not vote for it favored the restriction of executive treaty making but considered the provision too broad. It would have required reference to the congress of the specific situation and a state of war declared by that body before troops could have been sent to Korea. President Truman chose to take direct action by by-passing congress in characterizing the use of troops as a "local police action." During consideration of the Bricker proposal a rewriting of the amendment was had, and several drafts considered. On at least three different occasions favorable senators felt that an area of agreement had been found. But when it went to a vote, the substitute by Senator George was defeated by a single vote, lacking that much of a two-thirds majority.

The spectacular Hayes-Tilden contest of 1876 is an-

other example of the astonishing value of one vote. Then an electoral commission was created to investigate, ascertain and determine election results and accomplish a lawful count of the electoral vote. The fifteen-man commission consisted of five senators, five congressmen and five justices of the supreme court of the United States. After weeks of investigation and consideration the vote when reached stood 7 to 7 when the 15th and final vote was to be taken. Then, the vote was for Hayes, 8 to 7, and he became president.

Moreover, in this connection, an Indiana legend is to the effect that a deciding vote was cast by an Indiana congressman on the commission who had been elected in his own Indiana district by just one vote. Further, it was said that the man in the Indiana district that cast that one vote was a law client of this congressman. He was desperately ill at election time, but insisted on being taken to the polls anyway, even in a wheel chair, rather than lose the privilege and responsibility of his one vote, and vote he did, electing the congressman by one vote.

It is the record, too, that five states in the Union were admitted and one territory kept out, each decision by one vote. They were California, Idaho, Orgeon, Texas and Washington. And since, statehood was lost to Alaska in February 1952 by one vote, the roll call in the senate being 45 to 44 against admission.

The record as related is illustrative of the great responsibility of the individual voter, each in playing his important part in the government of our great representative Republic. In light of this informative record no voter can rightly judge that his vote is of no importance.

Iowa's Notable Dead . . .

ORA WILLIAMS, newspaperman, public official, writer and historian, died in Decatur, Georgia, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. A. B. (Marguerite) Lee, on February 25, 1955; born on a farm in Dallas county, Iowa, January 16, 1862; son of Ephraim and Elizabeth Parker Williams, Iowa pioneers; attended rural school and high school at Adel, Iowa, graduating in 1880; learned the printer's trade in the office of an Adel newspaper; taught country school awhile, as well as in the high school; became editor of the *Dallas County Democrat*, which he made an independent paper and which afterward became the *Dallas County Record*; married Nettie Diddy, of Perry, Iowa, October 13, 1886; became city editor of the *Iowa State Register* in 1885, filling that position until 1890, when he went to Sioux City, Iowa, and became managing editor of the *Sioux City Journal*, where he remained eight years; then came a year as editorial writer upon the staff of the *Omaha Bee* in 1898, and another in 1899 as editor of the *Sioux Falls Press*; in 1905 became editor of the *National Daily Review*, established and conducted for a period in Chicago; with its lapse, came a unique experience for a versatile writer, being in charge of the oils Manuals publications and editor of Campbell's *Soil Culture*, first published in Sioux City and later at Lincoln, Nebraska, extolling and explaining beneficial methods of "dry farming" for arid regions; during period from 1900 to 1915 carried on syndicate writings for various newspapers in the middle west on news and political topics, to marked extent illuminating the Iowa happenings relating to the progressive Republican movement that ultimately made Albert B. Cummins governor of Iowa and which sent him to the United States senate for a long term of service; active in political circles and served Gov. Warren Garst as executive secretary in 1909; was state document editor (now superintendent of state printing) 1915-1921, division chief of the U.S. Internal Revenue bureau at Des Moines 1921-27, secretary of the Iowa Industrial commission 1927-37, curator and historian of Iowa state department of history and archives 1939-46; secretary of Iowa Pioneer Lawmakers association 1939-43; editor ANNALS OF IOWA, 1938-46; historian Iowa department of Sons of the American Revolution; vice president Association of State and local historical societies at various times; a speaker in demand at state and county historical meetings and conventions; a Republican and member of the Des Moines Pioneer club; survived by two daughters, Mrs. A. B. Lee and Mrs.

Jeannette Simpson, both of Decatur, Georgia, a son Roger Williams of St. Paul, Minnesota, and a large group of nephews and nieces.

CHARLES FRANCIS CLARK, lawyer and state legislator, died at St. Petersburg, Florida, February 6, 1955; born at Belle Plaine, Iowa, August 13, 1871; removed to Cedar Rapids, Iowa, in 1876; was graduated from the Cedar Rapids high school, received a B.A. degree from Coe college, where he was graduated in 1891, and a Bachelor of Law degree from the State University of Iowa, from which he was graduated in 1894; and has since practiced law in Cedar Rapids, the firm continuously being Clark & Clark, his father Frank G. Clark, being a partner from 1894 to 1921, and Herbert Francis Clark a partner later, but now residing at Nashville, Tennessee; married Elizabeth A. Besler in Cedar Rapids on November 29, 1900, who died in 1952; a member of the Coe college board of trustees, a director of the Morris Plan company, formerly a director of the American Trust and Savings bank, and had also served as secretary of the Coe college board of trustees; was an original member of the Cedar Rapids Y.M.C.A. board of directors and once president of the association; helped organize a student Y.M.C.A. on the University of Iowa campus; also served as president of the Linn county bar association, director of the Chamber of Commerce, trustee of the First Congregational church and secretary and chairman of the Linn county Republican committee; elected state representative from Linn county in 1918, 1920 and 1922 and state senator in 1928; a past president of the association of Pioneer Lawmakers of Iowa, and a member of the Congregational church, Sons of American Revolution, Military Order of the Loyal Legion, Knights of Pythias, the Masonic bodies, American Bar association, also member of the executive committee of Iowa State Bar association, and chairman of a committee to search war records for names of Iowa lawyers who lost their lives in war; active in Cedar Rapids civic and fraternal life; a thorough student of municipal, state and national affairs, and at one time chairman of a joint legislative committee on taxation; a defeated Republican state candidate for lieutenant governor of Iowa in 1932 when Franklin D. Roosevelt carried the state.

FRANK JACOB LOWRY, retired vice admiral, died at his home near Napa, California, March 26, 1955; born at Cresco, Iowa, February 15, 1888; son of John J. and Jennie Mullen Lowry; was graduated from the Cresco high school and attended St. Johns Military academy, Delafield, Wisconsin in 1905 and 1906, receiving a B.S. degree; appointed to the U.S. Naval academy

at Annapolis, Maryland, in 1907, from which he was graduated in June, 1911, and following Atlantic patrol duty in World War I, first served in command when he assumed charge of the receiving ship and training station on Mare island; promoted to the Naval War college at Newport, Rhode Island, in 1925 and completed the course in 1926; assignments between the two world wars included duty on the battleships California and New York, at the University of California as professor of naval science and tactics, command of the U.S.S. Hale, training work and a Washington tour in the bureau of investigation; married Julia Kessel Shackleton December 18, 1940; promoted through naval officer grades and in 1940 took command of the heavy cruiser Minneapolis at Pearl Harbor, off the entrance at the time, standing by to escort the convoy to Manilla when the Japanese attacked; operated the vessel in the south Pacific during the first year of the war, and rescued 850 of the crew of the Lexington, which was sunk in the battle of the Coral sea, resulting in his being decorated with the Navy Cross; also participated in the battle of the Midway, the first landing at Guadalcanal, and the battle of the eastern Solomons; served briefly on stateside duty late in 1942 and then was named commander of the Moroccan sea frontier with headquarters at Casablanca, Africa, and then as rear admiral took command of the landing craft and bases at Salerno, Italy; became commander of the Eighth Amphibian force in November, 1943; commanded the combined United States and British naval forces and planned and directed assault of the beaches at Anzio in January, 1944; commanded the landing in southern France in August, 1944, and then returned to the United States to organize an amphibious group for the last invasion of Japan, following which he was ordered to Germany to serve with General Patton, later in October, 1947, being named area commander of Mare Island-Vallejo base; retired with a special ceremony at Mare island February 28, 1950, learning of his promotion from rear admiral to vice admiral, when instead of receiving the usual thirteen gun salute which rear admirals receive, to which he had been entitled since 1943, he heard the fourteenth and fifteenth guns, evidence of his promotion; during period of his brilliant navy career received decorations: Navy Cross, Distinguished Service medal, Legion of Merit and Gold Star, Companion Order of the Bath, Oak Leaf (British), Legion of Honor, Croix de Guerre with Palms (French), Grand Officer Ouissam Alaouite Cherifien (Morocco), Grand Officer Nichan-Iftokar (Tunisia), Campaign medals, Nicaraguan (1912), Mexican, Victory, American Defense, Asiatic-Pacific, European-African, and American; a member of the Masonic order and the following clubs: Army and Navy, and Columbia Country; sur-

vived by the widow, a brother, Lellis Lowry, Cresco, a step son, Allan Shackleton of Fort Wayne, Indiana, two nephews and two nieces.

JOHN R. MOTT, lay evangelist, humanitarian, Christian leader, author and 1946 Nobel Peace prize-winner, died at his winter home at Orlando, Florida, January 31, 1955; born at Livingstone Manor, Sullivan county, New York, May 25, 1865; son of John Still Mott and Elmira Dodge Mott; removed with parents when two years old to Postville, Iowa, where the father engaged in business as a lumber merchant; resided there until 1888, when he entered upon his life's career; did his preparatory work for college in three years at Upper Iowa university at Fayette, Iowa, going to Cornell university, at Ithaca, New York, where he helped organize the first college Y.M.C.A. and received his Ph.B. degree in 1888, an honorary A.M. at Yale, 1899, LL.D. University of Edinburgh 1910; Princeton university 1911, Brown 1931, Toronto university 1944; married Leila Ada White November 26, 1891; student secretary International Com. Y.M.C.A.'s 1888-1915 and general secretary of same 1915-1931, also foreign secretary of same 1898-1915, and general secretary National Council of Y.M.C.A.'s U.S.A. in 1928; honorary life president World's committee and World's Alliance of Y.M.C.A.'s since 1926, and served various other and numerous organizations and related committees; member of the Methodist Episcopal church, Phi Beta Kappa and fellow of the Royal Geographical society; because of world-wide work for the "Y" in his long service and having acquired a statesman's grasp of world relations, was more consulted on international relations than any other man; was one of five honored presidents of the World Council of Churches and the only layman so honored; author of 21 books on religious and social subjects; was awarded the Nobel Peace prize for his humanitarian work, and other medals by 16 foreign governments; was an ambassador to China, appointed by President Woodrow Wilson, and worked during both World Wars with world-wide welfare groups; Congressman James I. Dooliver inserted in the Congressional Record an address delivered by Dr. Ralph Sockman, noted New York, N. Y., minister, at the memorial services hailing Dr. Mott as "a great Christian statesman of our time"; survived by his widow, two sons and two daughters.

WILLIAM SEBASTIAN JACOBSEN, former congressman, physical director, merchant and broadcasting station executive, died at Dubuque, Iowa, in attendance at the funeral of a relative, April 10, 1955; born in Clinton, Iowa, January 15, 1887, a son of B. M. Jacobsen, member of congress from 1931 to 1936, dying

that year, and Lena Trager Jacobsen, who died at Clinton on April 1 last; married on Thanksgiving eve in 1916 to Mae Madison of Clinton, who died four years later; in 1949 married Helen Sullivan, of Fort Dodge; attended Clinton schools and the normal college of American Gymnastic Union, Indianapolis, Indiana; became physical director of the Turner society and the Y.M.C.A.; manager of Jacobsen's department store and part owner with his father from 1915 to 1927; served as secretary, treasurer and manager of the Clinton Thrift company; a Democrat and succeeded his father as U. S. representative from the Second Iowa district in 1937, serving three terms; in 1941 organized the Clinton Broadcasting Corp., operators of Station KROS, and was president of the corporation; served as acting postmaster of Clinton from August 1, 1951 until January 1954; served as president of the Rotary club, of which he was a charter member and was past president and active member of the Clinton Chamber of Commerce; served as chairman in charge of the historic Clinton Boy Scout tour to Yellowstone park in 1921 and took active part in the reunions of that group in later years; was a member of DeMolay Consistory and Kaaba Shrine, the Elks and Eagles; was a 50-year member of the Clinton Turner society and a member of St. John's Episcopal church; survived by the widow, two sons, Bernard M., general manager of Station KROS, and Meinard, a Clinton insurance man, three sisters, Mrs. Alma Callendar, Clinton, Mrs. Alvina Hammond, Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Bernice Denksen, Harvey, Ill., and a brother, Marvin J. Jacobsen, Clinton.

FRANK G. MOORHEAD, editor and writer, died March 19, 1955, at home in Des Moines, Iowa; born April 20, 1876, in Council Bluffs, Iowa; son of Dr. S. W. Moorhead, editor of the *Keokuk Gate City*, who at one time was editor of the *Council Bluffs Nonpareil* and twice mayor of Keokuk; attended Iowa State college and Grinnell college; became an assistant upon the *Gate City*, and finally started a competing paper, which languished, was with the *Des Moines Capital* from 1898 to 1903 and an associate editor of the *Des Moines Register and Leader* from 1903 to 1908; with the *Iowa Homestead*, a Pierce publication, on two occasions, associate editor from 1910 to 1920 and editor-in-chief from 1922 to 1929; upon purchase of the *Homestead* by the Wallace Publishing Co. in 1920, the merging of that publication with *Wallace's Farmer*, and Henry A. Wallace becoming editor, Moorhead retired, his varied newspaper career also having included a brief period as editor of the *Farm Journal* at Philadelphia and as Sunday editor of the *Spokane, Wash., Spokesman-Review*; appointed in 1933 by the late Gov. Clyde L. Herring as agent of the Iowa state bureau of investigation, and in some of

Herring's political campaigns took charge of publicity, continuing in that capacity under former Gov. Nelson G. Kraschel, and in 1939 and 1940 was a special writer on the *Iowa Official Register*; originally a Republican, changed to Democrat in 1939 and became Democrat publicity director, a job he held most of the time the next 12 years; was with Bankers Life Co. as editor of house organs from 1942 to 1945, and most recently was in retirement; contributed to magazines and published two small books, "Unknown Facts about Well Known People" in 1893, and "Jazz History of the United States" in 1925; was one of the organizers of the Des Moines Press and Radio Club; a Congregationalist, and survived by his wife, Mrs. Mildred Moorhead, and a daughter Verlaine.

WINONA EVANS REEVES, editor, writer and club official, died at Keokuk, Iowa, February 19, 1955; born in Deep Mound, Iowa, August 14, 1872; daughter of Dr. James MacFarland and Helen Isabel Lusk Evans; received preparatory education in Whittier academy at Salem, Iowa, after which she obtained her B.S. degree at Iowa Wesleyan college at Mount Pleasant, Iowa, in 1891, her M.S. degree there in 1896 and in 1944 was granted an honorary degree of L.H.D.; on December 23, 1897 married Harry J. Reeves, who died in 1944, and to them were born two daughters, Mrs. Robert S. (Helen Lusk) Casey of Fort Madison, and Mrs. Agnes Reeves Colville of Akron, Ohio; served as society and club editor of the *Keokuk Daily Gate City* 1918-1926, editor of the Blue Book of Iowa Women and Blue Book of Nebraska Women 1914-1916, and editor of the *P.E.O. Record* 1918-1930; was a trustee of Cottey Junior college at Nevada, Missouri, a foreign correspondent for the Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian church in 1928, a delegate to Womens International Week in Budapest, Hungary in 1938, Paris in 1939; a member of the National Federation of Press Women and its vice-president 1939-1941, the American Association of University Women, the P.E.O. sisterhood and its national president 1909-1911, the Illinois Women's Press association, and honorary member of the Iowa Press Women's association, the Cordon club of Chicago, the D.A.R. and the Presbyterian church; author of "The Story of P.E.O." and "We Were Saying," a book of essays; active in many societies and other organizations; survived in addition to her daughters by three grandchildren.

FRANK FINLEY MERRIAM, newspaper man, legislator and state executive, died at Long Beach, California, April 25, 1955; born on a farm in a log cabin near Hopkinton, Iowa, December 22, 1865; son of Henry C. and Anna E. Merriam, the oldest of eleven children; worked his way through Lenox college at Hopkinton,

and was graduated in 1888, served as principal of schools at Hopkinton, Hesper and Postville, Iowa, and Wisner, Nebraska; returned to Hopkinton and became publisher of the *Hopkinton Leader* and elected in 1896 to the Iowa house of representatives; elected auditor of state on November 8, 1898 and served until 1903, and in that position was exofficio commissioner of insurance and superintendent of banking; became publisher of a Muskogee, Indian Territory, newspaper in 1903, but was called to Long Beach, California through family illness in 1910; until 1920 was in the advertising department of the *Long Beach Press*, later the *Press-Telegram*, and afterward a bank president and real estate broker in Long Beach; elected to the California state assembly in 1916 and re-elected four times, and in 1928 went to the state senate; elected lieutenant governor in 1930 and became governor June 2, 1934, when James Rolph, Jr., died in office; married in 1903 to Mrs. Nellie Bronson Day, formerly of Des Moines, the widow of Chas. H. Day, formerly a deputy in the office of auditor of state of Iowa when Merriam was incumbent, who died shortly before his election as governor of California; again married on Januray 25, 1936, at the age of 70, to Mrs. Jessie Lispey, an Iowa childhood acquaintance and widow of an Iowa banker; experienced a turbulent service as governor occasioned by violent labor strikes and a bitter but successful political campaign for re-election with Upton Sinclair, the novelist, but was defeated in the 1938 election by Clubert Olson, a Democrat.

MALVERN H. KEPLER, lawyer and jurist, died at Northwood, Iowa February 7, 1955; born on a farm near Davenport, Iowa, April 14, 1870, and lived to be the first native-born Iowan to serve on the judicial bench of the 12th district; was the son of John and Ann Douglas Kepler, natives of Pennsylvania, who moved to a farm near Toledo in Tama county, Iowa in 1886; entered Western college at Toledo, a school which was subsequently combined with Coe college at Cedar Rapids, where he received his B.A. degree in 1892 and spent the following two years in teaching and farming; entered the law school at the State University of Iowa in 1894, and was graduated in 1896 and admitted to practice, his first two years in Toledo, near his family home, from where he removed to Northwood about January 1, 1923, and since resided; appointed by Gov. N. E. Kendall district judge to fill a vacancy March 1, 1923, and since regularly re-elected to succeed himself; became ill while presiding in court in Mason City in November, 1953, and had not been active on the bench since that time, although he did not resign; a member of the Elks and of the Masonic Lodge; bereaved last July 11 when Mrs. Kepler died; survived by

two sons, both attorneys, Donald of Riverside, California, and Harrison of Northwood, the latter having been practicing in California and came to Northwood when his father became ill.

CHRISTINE ERICKSON HILL, physician, died March 24, 1955, at Norfolk, Virginia, where she had been a resident of Princess Ann county the past five years since her retirement from the medical practice, making her home with a daughter, Mrs. Kathryne Venner; born in Chicago, Illinois, in 1875; was graduated in 1903 from the University of Nebraska School of Medicine, thereafter entering the general practice at Council Bluffs, Iowa, where she continued for 46 years until retirement; long associated with her husband there, the late Dr. C. A. Hill; specialized in obstetrics and pediatrics and had handled three generations of babies in the community; became a charter member of the Council Bluffs Clinic; also a member of the county, state and national medical societies; served as a member of the local school board from 1928 to 1947, as Sunday school superintendent of the First Presbyterian church 20 years; a charter member of the Altrusa club, and several years ago was named as "outstanding professional woman in the state of Iowa;" burial was in Council Bluffs and the survivors include two daughters, Dr. Kathryne Venner of Princess Anne Court House, Virginia, and Mrs. Margaret Beardsley of Seattle, Washington; two brothers, Henry and Peter Erickson, both of Salem, Oregon, and seven grandchildren.

CLIFFORD L. NILES, businessman and publisher, died at Anamosa, Iowa, February 7, 1955; born there August 4, 1876, son of Charles L. Niles, of Niles and Watters Savings bank, into which he went as a bookkeeper when he was graduated from the Shattuck, Minn. Military school and University of Michigan in 1899, afterward becoming vice president of the bank; founded the American Cooperage Company in 1905; became interested in the theatre business with his father, and at one time they operated eight show houses in eastern Iowa; active in Republican politics and served terms upon both the state conservation commission and the state highway commission, and chairman of the latter in 1920; purchased the *Anamosa Eureka* in 1925, which he disposed of in 1952; engaged at various times in auto garage and real estate business; a former member of the Iowa Press association, and the American Press association; was also a member of the Masonic bodies and the Elks, and a past president of the Anamosa Chamber of Commerce; was married in 1902 to Clara Louise Holt of Anamosa, and surviving besides his widow are a son, Charles, at Anamosa and five daughters, all married and residing in other states.

RAY PAUL SCOTT, lawyer, jurist and legislator, died at Marshalltown, Iowa, March 9, 1955; born at North Eaton, Ohio, June 8, 1884; son of the Rev. William H. and Laura E. Scott; removed to Marshalltown in 1899; was graduated from the Marshalltown high school in 1902 and Drake University in 1909; married Kate Timmons in Marietta December 26, 1922; served as Marshall county attorney in 1914-1918, Iowa House of Representatives 1918-1920, Iowa state senate 1920-1924, and as municipal judge at Marshalltown 1942-1949; a member of the Christian church and active in its state conventions; past president of Iowa Pioneer Lawmakers association; president of the Iowa Christian Missionary society 1931-1949; a Republican; also a member of Marshall Lodge 108 A.F. & A.M., King Solomon council 20, St. Aldemar commandery 40, Cedar Rapids Consistory, Des Moines ZaGazig Shrine, Madon Shrine 38 of White Shrine of Jerusalem, and the Marshalltown chapter of the Izaak Walton League; survivors include the widow, a brother, Winfield W. Scott, and a sister, Miss Iola G. Scott, both of Des Moines.

BOYD R. BRYSON, lawyer and jurist, died at Muscatine, Iowa, November 7, 1954, having suffered a stroke in February, 1953; born at Ackley, Iowa, September 29, 1877, son of Alexander and Carthaginia Bryson, and resided at Iowa Falls, 53 years practicing law, having graduated from Ellsworth college in 1896 and the law school of Drake University, Des Moines, in 1899; married on March 22, 1898, to Alma Collins, who died in 1931; was again married on March 31, 1914, at New Orleans, Louisiana, to Mrs. Thelma Gay Clark, who died in 1947; served as mayor of Iowa Falls from 1906 to 1908, and as judge of the 11th judicial district from 1924 to 1926; was president of the Iowa Rose Society in 1942-43, and active as a Rotarian, Mason and as a member of the Congregational church; resided since the illness in 1953 with his daughter, Mrs. J. B. Tracy, at Muscatine, who survives, a brother, Ralph, also surviving, with two grand children and one great grandchild.

IOWA STATE DEPARTMENT OF HISTORY AND ARCHIVES

Claude R. Cook, Curator
Des Moines

An institution of the State of Iowa, located at the seat of government, established as a department of the State in 1892, and administered by a Curator elected by a Board of Trustees composed of the Governor of the State, a Justice of the Iowa Supreme Court and the Superintendent of Public Instruction. It consists of the following divisions:

The Iowa Historical and Genealogical Library

The Public Archives of the State of Iowa

The State Census Records of Iowa

The War History Division—Iowans in Four Wars

The Portrait Gallery of Iowa, exhibiting oil portraits of the outstanding men and women who have contributed to Iowa culture, official life and progress.

The Museum Division: Indian, geology, pioneer life, transportation, and natural history collections and exhibits

Publication: *ANNALS OF IOWA, a Magazine of History*

The Newspaper Division—Files of Iowa newspapers and periodicals from territorial days to the present

The Manuscript Collection including papers, addresses, documents and correspondence of eminent Iowans, supplying unrecorded chapters in state history

In the interest of preserving Iowa history, the Curator solicits the presentation, to the Manuscript Collection, of letters, diaries, family histories, and general manuscripts about Iowans and institutions in the area of which the state is a geographical part.

ANNALS OF IOWA

In the more than half a century the *ANNALS OF IOWA* has been published, it has been a repository for, and made available, a vast amount of valuable data on the history of the State otherwise not accessible. The securing of material, and editing and supervising its publication, is a part of the immediate task of carrying on the work of the Department in harmony with established traditions.

Bound files of the publication are preserved in countless libraries of the State, and may be consulted by those engaged in research and historical writing.

